

THE BIG SNAKE

TERRORIZES A CITY!!

10¢
NO. 3
ANC

TALES OF

HORROR



WHO DARES
TO ACCEPT
THE CHALLENGE
OF...

the
**DEVIL'S
CLOCK!**



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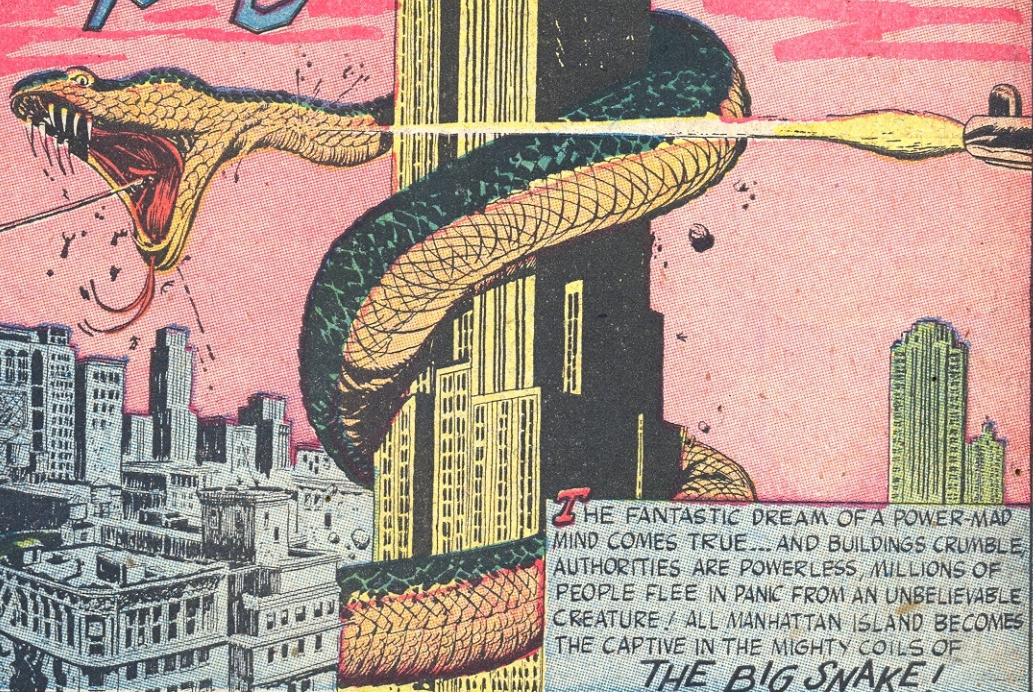
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The Big Snake



THE FANTASTIC DREAM OF A POWER-MAD MIND COMES TRUE... AND BUILDINGS CRUMBLE, AUTHORITIES ARE POWERLESS, MILLIONS OF PEOPLE FLEE IN PANIC FROM AN UNBELIEVABLE CREATURE! ALL MANHATTAN ISLAND BECOMES THE CAPTIVE IN THE MIGHTY COILS OF **THE BIG SNAKE!**

JOHN REID, LEADER OF A COMMITTEE FROM THE SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH LEAGUE, FACES SCIENTIST PAUL VALE AT VALE'S LABORATORY ON A TINY ISLAND OFF FLORIDA....

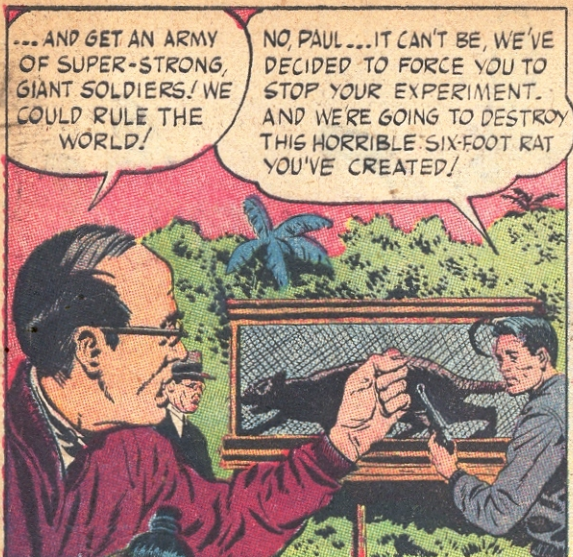
THE ANSWER IS DEFINITELY **NO**, PAUL. WE ADMIT YOUR SERUM WORKS... BUT IT'S ALL AGAINST THE LAWS OF NATURE! WE REFUSE TO PERMIT IT.

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, JOHN. I MIX MY SERUM WITH BLOOD BEFORE INJECTING IT, NOT ONLY DOES THE INJECTED ANIMAL GROW AS LONG AS I WISH IT TO...

BUT THE INJECTED ANIMAL TAKES ON THE CHARACTERISTICS FROM THE ANIMAL FROM WHICH THE BLOOD CAME. THINK OF IT! WE COULD INJECT OUR ARMIES WITH THE BLOOD OF BULLS, FOR INSTANCE----

LOOK AT HIM, REID. I THINK HE'S GONE MAD WITH THIS THING!





...AND GET AN ARMY OF SUPER-STRONG, GIANT SOLDIERS! WE COULD RULE THE WORLD!

NO, PAUL...IT CAN'T BE, WE'VE DECIDED TO FORCE YOU TO STOP YOUR EXPERIMENT. AND WERE GOING TO DESTROY THIS HORRIBLE SIX-FOOT RAT YOU'VE CREATED!



NO! YOU MUSTN'T!

AND YOUR GIANT RABBIT, TOO!



FIVE YEARS OF MY LIFE... GONE! YOU'LL PAY FOR THAT, JOHN REID! IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO, I'LL GET EVEN...!

ONE MORE THING.. WHERE IS THE SNAKE YOU USED FOR YOUR FIRST EXPERIMENT?



IT.. IT ESCAPED! BUT I'LL GO FIND IT. YOU JUST WAIT HERE AND...

WAIT, PAUL, WE'RE TAKING YOU BACK TO NEW YORK. YOU NEED A DOCTOR!



THINK I'M CRAZY, DO YOU? WELL, I'LL SHOW YOU! YOU'LL NEVER CATCH ME IN THAT JUNGLE. I'M GOING TO STAY HERE AND FINISH MY EXPERIMENT! AND THEN I'LL COME TO NEW YORK AND PROVE IT!

DON'T RUN PAUL, WE'RE YOUR FRIENDS!

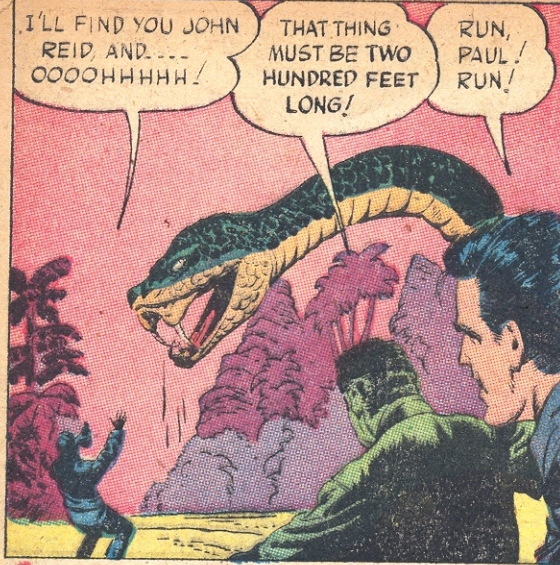


AND I'LL FIND YOU JOHN REID! I'LL GET EVEN WITH YOU!

GOOD LORD IN HEAVEN-- LOOK!

NO! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

PAUL! PAUL! LOOKOUT! BEHIND YOU!



I'LL FIND YOU JOHN REID, AND... OOOOHHHHH!

THAT THING MUST BE TWO HUNDRED FEET LONG!

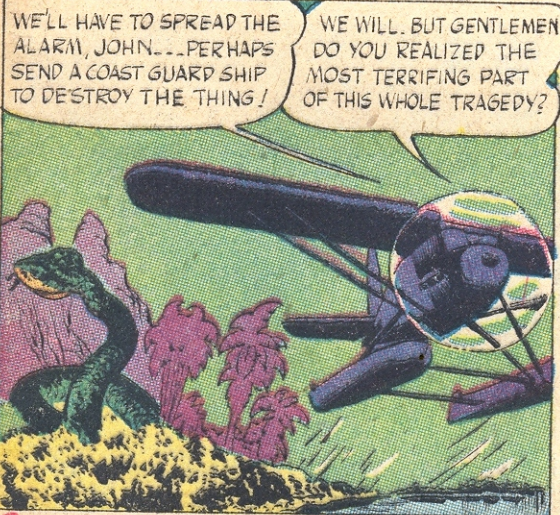
RUN, PAUL! RUN!



IT'S HORRIBLE! I CAN'T LOOK!

WE CAN'T HELP HIM NOW, SO WE'D BETTER SAVE OURSELVES! RUN FOR THE PLANE!

THE SCIENTISTS REACH THEIR PLANE SAFELY, AND TAKE OFF



WE'LL HAVE TO SPREAD THE ALARM, JOHN... PERHAPS SEND A COAST GUARD SHIP TO DESTROY THE THING!

WE WILL. BUT GENTLEMEN DO YOU REALIZED THE MOST TERRIFYING PART OF THIS WHOLE TRAGEDY?



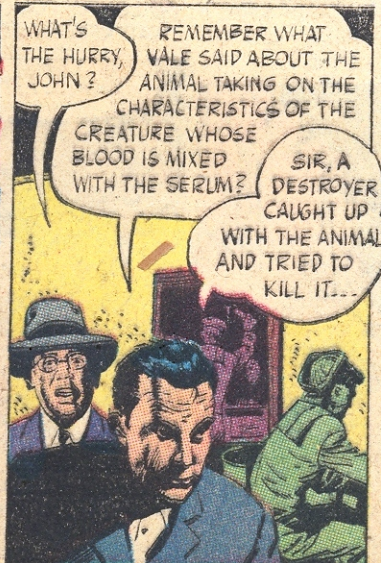
THAT MONSTER, WHEN IT SWALLOWED VALE, SWALLOWED HIS WHOLE SUPPLY OF SERUM! ENOUGH TO KEEP IT GROWING LARGER AND LARGER FOR WEEKS!



BUT WHEN THEY REACHED THE NEAREST COAST GUARD HEADQUARTERS...

YOU'RE TOO LATE, GENTLEMEN. WE'VE HAD REPORTS FOR HOURS. IT'S HEADING NORTH, ATTACKING EVERYTHING IT SEES.

NORTH? WE'RE LEAVING FOR NEW YORK, RIGHT AWAY!



WHAT'S THE HURRY, JOHN?

REMEMBER WHAT VALE SAID ABOUT THE ANIMAL TAKING ON THE CHARACTERISTICS OF THE CREATURE WHOSE BLOOD IS MIXED WITH THE SERUM?

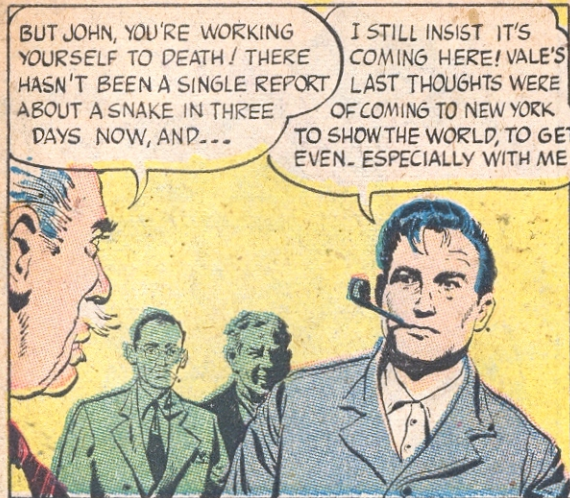
SIR, A DESTROYER CAUGHT UP WITH THE ANIMAL AND TRIED TO KILL IT...



IF THAT'S TRUE, THEN PAUL VALE IS PART OF THAT SNAKE! AND IF VALE'S BRAIN IS GUIDING THAT MONSTER... THEN I'M SURE IT'S HEADING FOR NEW YORK!

...AND IT SANK THE DESTROYER SIR!

SEVERAL DAYS LATER, IN JOHN REID'S LABORATORY
IN NEW YORK---



BUT JOHN, YOU'RE WORKING
YOURSELF TO DEATH! THERE
HASN'T BEEN A SINGLE REPORT
ABOUT A SNAKE IN THREE
DAYS NOW, AND---

I STILL INSIST IT'S
COMING HERE! VALE'S
LAST THOUGHTS WERE
OF COMING TO NEW YORK
TO SHOW THE WORLD, TO GET
EVEN- ESPECIALLY WITH ME!

NOW I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO WORK.
I MUST HAVE 'AN ANTIDOTE READY...
SOMETHING TO MAKE A LIVING
CREATURE SHRINK, THE OPPOSITE
OF VALE'S SERUM!

BUT...OH WELL
IF YOU MUST,
JOHN, THEN
WE'LL PITCH
IN AND HELP!



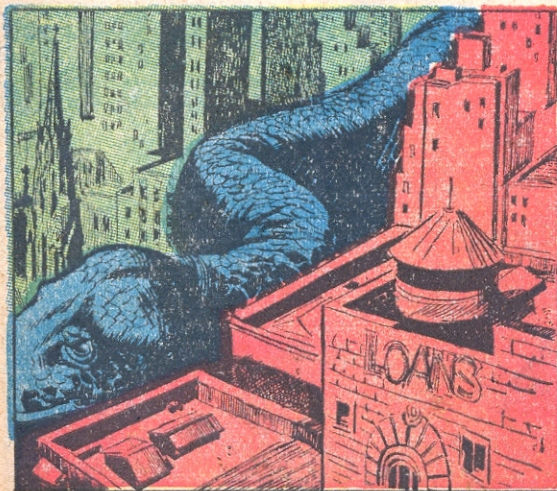
AN HOUR BEFORE DAWN OF THE NEXT DAY, ONLY THE
MOAN OF THE DISTANT FOGHORN DISTURBS THE NIGHT.
THE WATERS ARE BLACK, STILL AND SILENT. BUT LOOK
AGAIN... NOW THE WATERS ARE SWIRLING, HEAVING...

AND SUDDENLY A MONSTROUS, NIGHTMARISH HEAD
RISES FROM THE DEPTHS!



SLOWLY THE BIG SNAKE DRAGS ITS FANTASTIC LENGTH
INTO THE STREETS OF MANHATTAN...WHERE MILLIONS
OF UNSUSPECTING PEOPLE LIE SLEEPING!

A LONELY POLICEMAN WALKS HIS BEAT NEAR THE
WATERFRONT. SUDDENLY HE RAISES HIS EYES, AND...

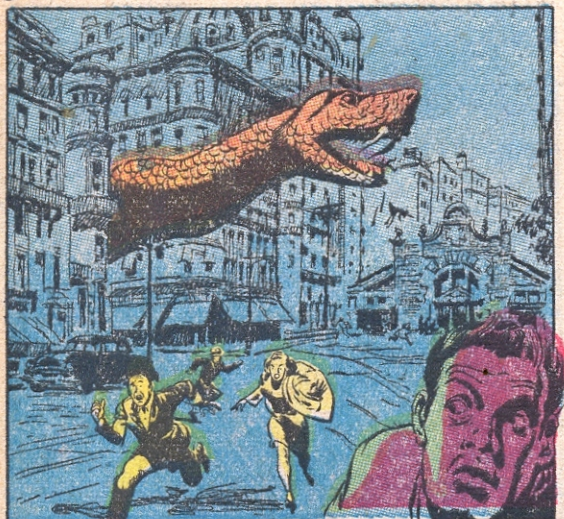


WHA...???!! GLORY BE, IT CAN'T BE...BUT IT IS!

IT'S THE SEA SERPENT! I'VE BEEN ON THE WAGON FOR A YEAR, SO IT MUST BE!



IN NO TIME, THE GREAT PANIC IS ON!



BUT THE GIGANTIC MONSTER IGNORES THEIR PUNY EFFORTS!

WE CAN'T HURT IT A BIT! RUN FOR IT, BOYS!



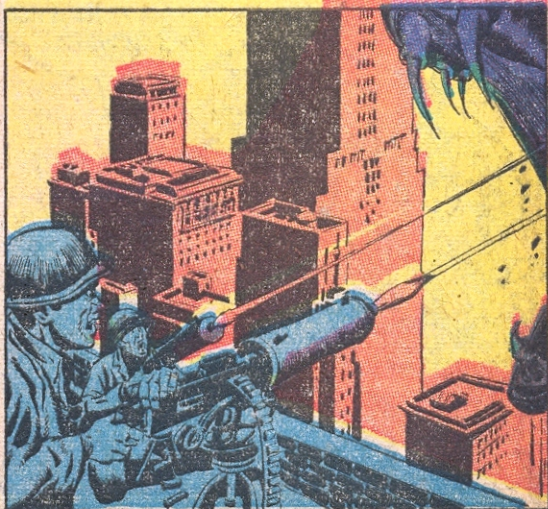
POLICE ATTACK THE INVADER WITH EVERY WEAPON AT THEIR COMMAND...



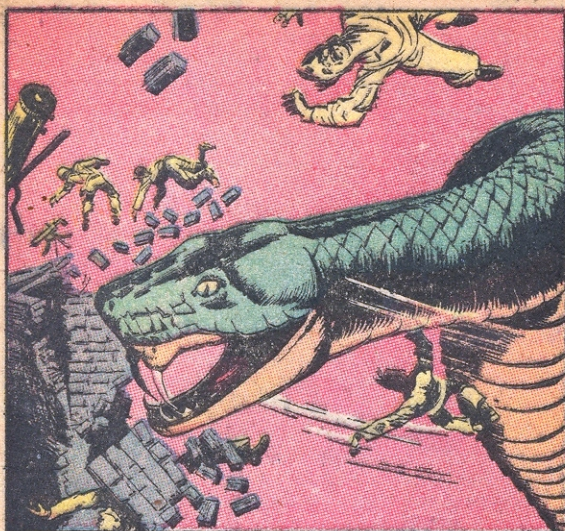
SHOOT FOR ITS EYES!
BLOW ITS BRAINS OUT!

IT'S NO USE! MIGHT AS
WELL SHOOT AT A
MOUNTAIN!

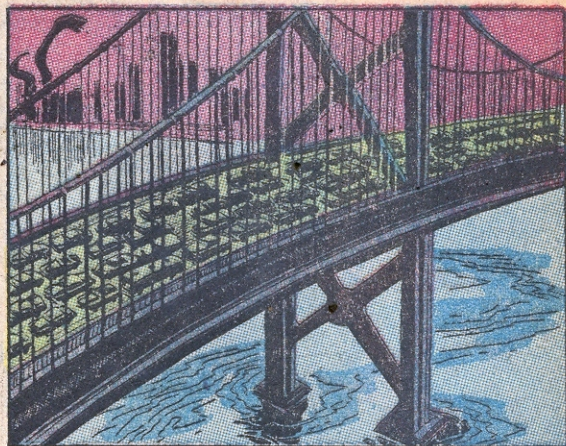
THE NATIONAL GUARD IS CALLED. BUT THEIR HEAVY MACHINE GUNS ONLY SUCCEED IN ENRAGING THE SNAKE...



AND DOZENS OF MEN DIE IN THE HOPELESS BATTLE!



THE RELENTLESS GIANT CRAWLS TOWARD MIDTOWN, CRUSHING ALL BEFORE IT. BY EVENING, MILLIONS OF PEOPLE JAM THE BRIDGES AND TUNNELS, MANHATTAN ISLAND IS EVACUATED!



IN WASHINGTON, THE MILITARY HIGH COMMAND IS IN A DEADLOCK....



DAWN OF THE NEXT DAY REVEALS THE BIG SNAKE COILED AROUND THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING, THE TALLEST STRUCTURE IN THE WORLD! IT'S MASSIVE UGLY HEAD WEAVING THROUGH THE SKY OVER MANHATTAN... VICTORIOUS OVER THE WHOLE CITY!



IN JOHN REID'S LABORATORY A MOMEN-
TOUS DECISION HAS BEEN REACHED.

YOU CAN'T SACRIFICE YOURSELF, JOHN! YOU'RE VALUABLE, AND, YOUNG... THERE'S NO OTHER WAY, PEOPLE ARE HOMELESS, STARVING, THERE IS MASS HYSTERIA. IF VALE IS PART OF IT... HE'LL ATTACK ME! HE HATES ME. AND WHEN HE DOES THAT'S THE END OF IT. IT WILL SHRINK AWAY TO NOTHING!



WELL, GENTLEMEN... WITH MY POCKETS FULL OF OUR SERUM, AND MY HEART FULL OF HOPE... I BID YOU GOODBYE!



THERE GOES A BRAVE MAN!

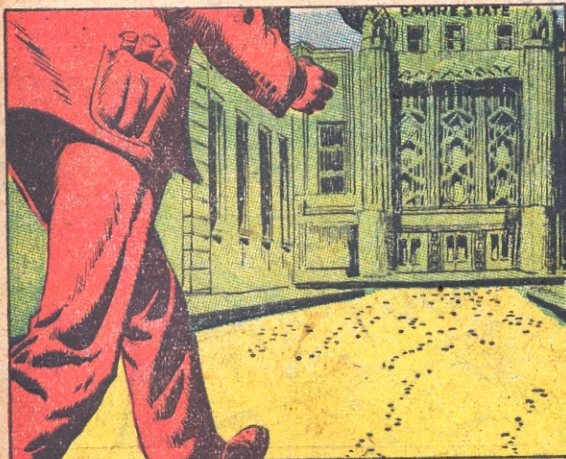
LET'S WATCH... AND SEE.

I PRAY HIS PLANS SUCCEED!

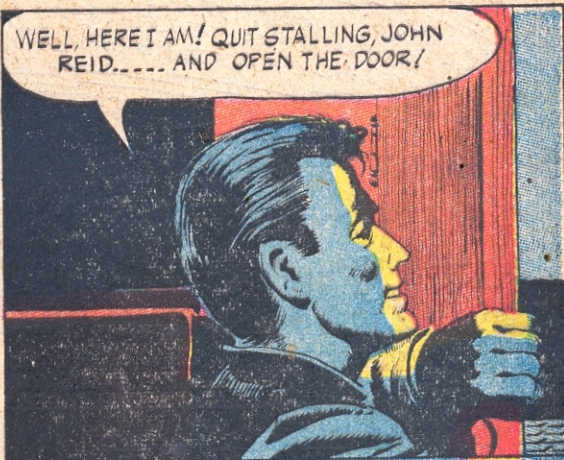


ALONE, JOHN REID WALKS THE EERIE, DESERTED STREETS OF MANHATTAN, REACHING THE HUGE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING....

HE CLIMBS THE EMPTY ECHOING STAIRS TO THE OBSERVATORY ROOF, NEARLY ONE HUNDRED FLOORS ABOVE THE GROUND, AND....



WELL, HERE I AM! QUIT STALLING, JOHN REID.... AND OPEN THE DOOR!



HELLO, PAUL! LOOKING FOR ME?

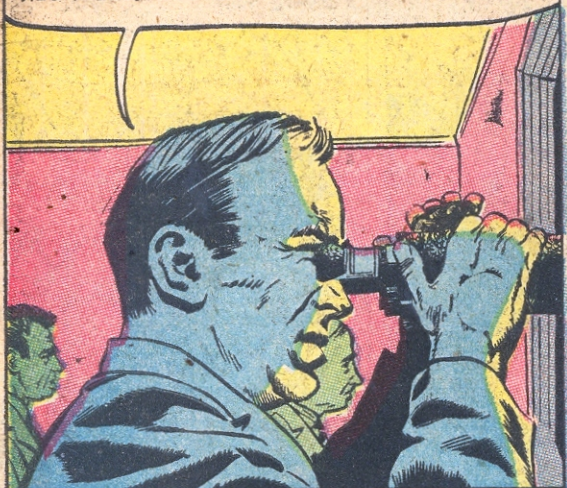


WELL YOU INSANE NIGHTMARE... HERE I AM!



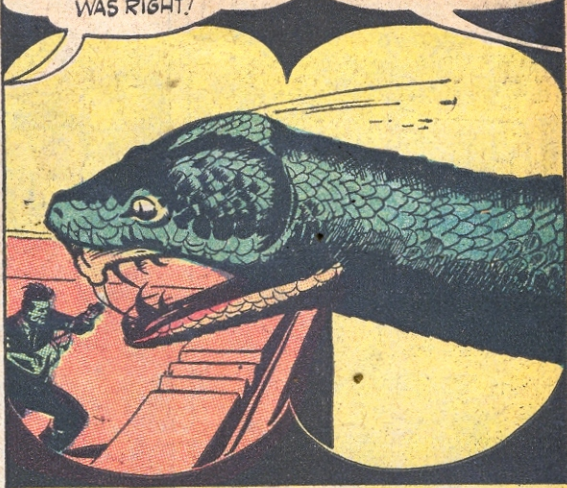
AT THE MOMENT, BACK AT THE LABORATORY...

HE'S THERE! HE...HE JUST STEPPED ONTO THE ROOF!



THE SNAKE... IT'S STRIKING! GENTLEMEN... JOHN REID WAS RIGHT!

GOODBYE, JOHN. GOODBYE, OLD FRIEND!



AN HOUR PASSES. AND THEN A RADIO MESSAGE IS FLASHED TO THE WAITING WORLD....

TWO HOURS LATER, ON FIFTH AVENUE, A LITTLE BOY IN THE HAPPY CROWD SPOILS HIS MOTHER'S CELEBRATION. ...



AND NEW YORKERS THROG BACK INTO THEIR STREETS IN A HOLIDAY MOOD!

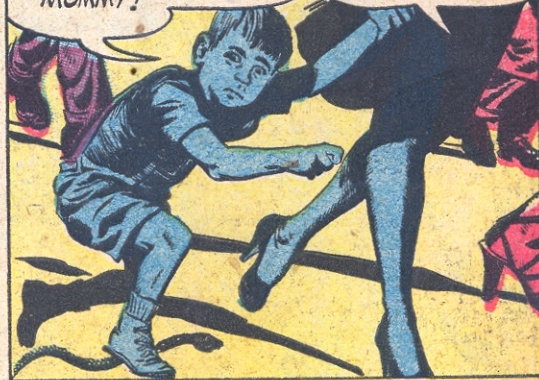


NASSY, CRAWLY LI'L THING! THERE! OH, JOHNNY! NOW WE'LL HAVE TO GO HOME AND CHANGE YOUR SHOES!

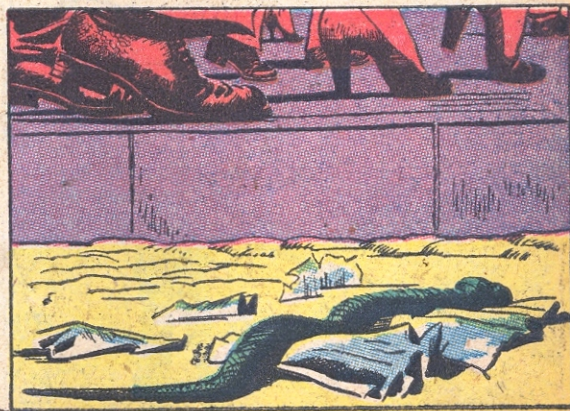


MOMMY, LOOK! A NASSY OL' WORM! I STEPPED ON 'IM, MOMMY!

DON'T JOHNNY YOU'LL DIRTY YOUR SHOES..!



AND SO, FORGOTTEN IN A DUSTY GUTTER, THREE LIVES COME TO AN END... PAUL VALE, BRILLIANT MAN WITH AN INSANE DREAM; JOHN REID, WHO GAVE HIS LIFE FOR THE PEOPLE AND THE CITY HE LOVED... AND ALL THAT IS LEFT OF THE GIANT MONSTER THAT CAPTURED A CITY... THE BIG SNAKE!



DON SIMMONS WHIRLED DEEP INTO THE VORTEX, TO FIND HIMSELF THE CENTRAL FIGURE IN AN EERIE, SATANIC RITE... THE BLACK RELIGION OF ANOTHER ERA! AND THERE DON LEARNED THAT HE WAS TO SACRIFICE HIS BELOVED BETTY TO AN EVIL GOD, FOR HE HAD DARED TO ACCEPT THE CHALLENGE OF----

THE DEVIL'S CLOCK



DON SIMMONS AND BETTY STEVENS, ENGAGED TO BE MARRIED, ARE HAPPILY REFURNISHING DON'S HOUSE IN THE COUNTRY. ONE DAY—

THERE, DOESN'T THE CLOCK LOOK PERFECT ON THE MANTEL? I'M SO GLAD I FOUND IT IN THAT OLD ANTIQUE SHOP!

IT DOES HAVE A...A SORT OF ODD FASCINATION ABOUT IT!



WELL, I'LL BE BACK TOMORROW, DARLING. GET A GOOD NIGHTS REST.

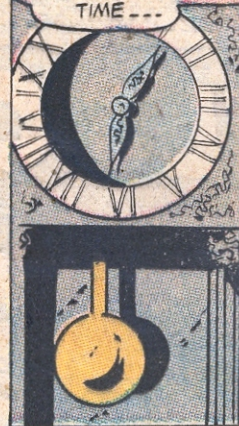
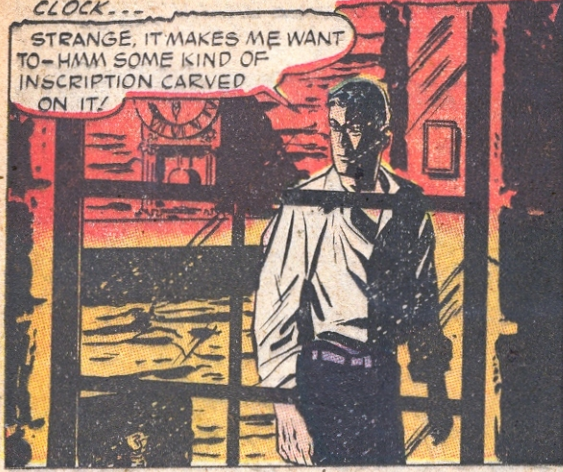
OF COURSE, DEAR. GOODNIGHT.



ALONE, DON RETURNS TO STARE AT THE ANCIENT CLOCK...

"TO TURN BACK THE HANDS OF TIME IS THE GREATEST ADVENTURE OF ALL," HOW TRUE THAT MUST BE! TO TURN BACK THE HANDS OF TIME ---

STRANGE, IT MAKES ME WANT TO-HMM SOME KIND OF INSCRIPTION CARVED ON IT!

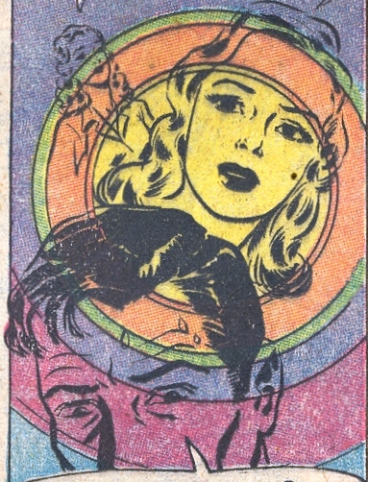


HOW WONDERFUL IT WOULD BE, IF YOU COULD JUST TURN THE HANDS OF A CLOCK LIKE THIS, AND-OHHH! WHAT?! I'M GETTING DIZZY!

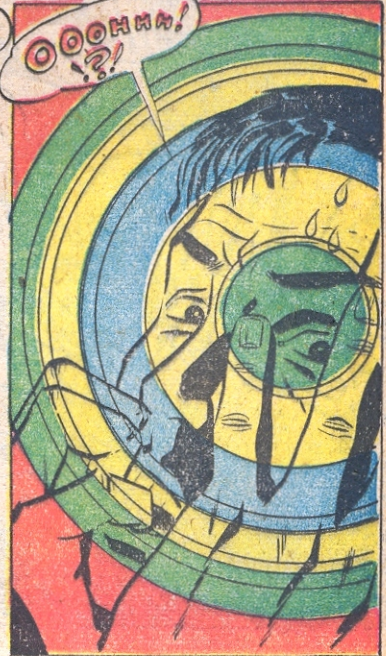
-A GOOD NIGHT'S REST.

YES, DON - I'LL MARRY YOU!

OOOHHH!?!?



WHAT'S HAPPENING?...I'M GOING...IT CAN'T BE, BUT IT IS! I'M GOING BACK THROUGH TIME!



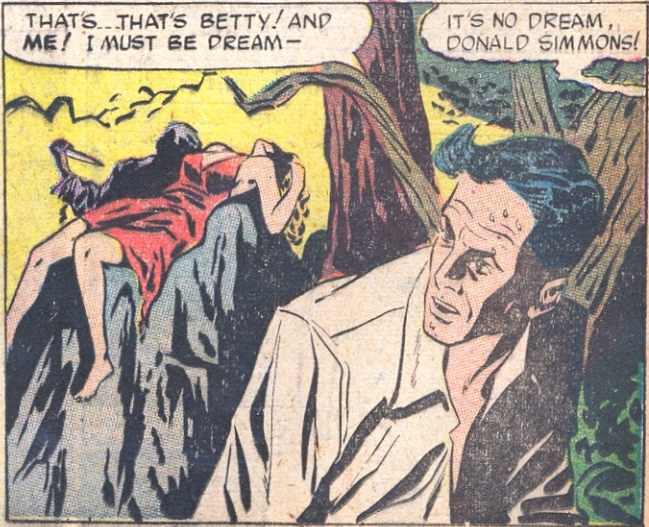
DON'S MIND SEEMS TO DROWN IN THE WHIRLING BLACKNESS, AND THEN CONSCIOUSNESS RETURNS, SLOWLY AND---

WHERE AM I? I'M ON THE GROUND, AND THERE'S FIRELIGHT AND--- ON, NO!



THAT'S...THAT'S BETTY! AND ME! I MUST BE DREAM--

IT'S NO DREAM, DONALD SIMMONS!





WELCOME TO ANOTHER TIME, DONALD SIMMONS—A TIME THOUSANDS OF YEARS BEFORE YOUR OWN, BUT WHEN YOU AND YOUR WOMAN ALSO LIVED! WE HAVE BEEN EXPECTING YOU!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN EXPECTING?... OH, THIS CAN'T BE REAL!

YOU HAVE BEEN CHOSEN, DONALD SIMMONS— CHOSEN TO BRING THIS ANCIENT RELIGION OF HUMAN SACRIFICE, INTO YOUR OWN MODERN WORLD!

NO, NO! I DON'T BELIEVE THIS IS HAPPENING!

BUT IT IS!... YOU THERE ON THE ALTAR, WILL SACRIFICE THIS WOMAN TONIGHT! AND YOU DONALD SIMMONS WILL RETURN TO YOUR OWN TIME AND PLUNGE A KNIFE INTO THE HEART OF BETTY STEVENS. AND SINCE TIME IS BUT A GREAT CIRCLE, BOTH KNIVES WILL DRAW BLOOD AT THE SAME INSTANT!

BUT YOU WILL—I SAY YOU WILL DO YOU HEAR? DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

NO, I... I... YES YES... I WILL... DO AS YOU... WISH!



NO, NO! NEVER I'LL NEVER HARM BETTY FOR ANY....



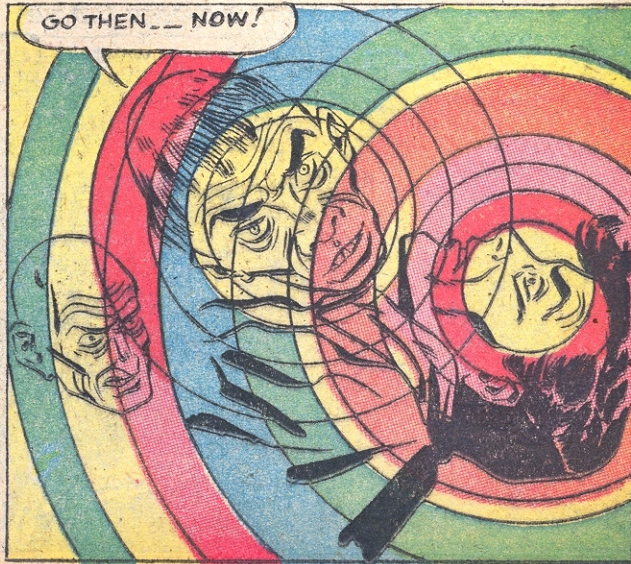
DONALD WILL BOWS TO THE BLAZING HYPNOTIC EYES OF THE ANCIENT PRIEST, AND...

VERY WELL! YOU WILL RETURN TO YOUR TIME, BUILD THE MAGIC CIRCLE AND THE ALTAR... AND PERFORM THE SACRIFICE! JORAK, HERE, WILL GO WITH YOU... TO SEE THAT YOU CARRY OUT YOUR ORDERS!

YES, I... WILL GO! YES.



GO THEN... NOW!



DAZED, DON AWAKES BACK IN HIS OWN LIVING ROOM---

WHA...? OH...I'M HOME! THEN IT MUST HAVE BEEN A DREAM AFTER ALL

GET TO WORK!
HURRY, YOU MUST
PREPARE THE
MAGIC CIRCLE!



JORAK! ...THEN-I WASN'T DREAMING! GET AWAY FROM ME YOU FIEND!

YOU CANNOT ESCAPE,
YOUR FATE IS SETTLED.
YOU KNOW WHAT YOU
MUST DO!



I WON'T DO IT! I WON'T HURT BETTY, I'LL KILL YOU INSTEAD YOU---

YOU ARE POWERLESS TO
HURT ME NOW!...I'M FROM
ANOTHER TIME.



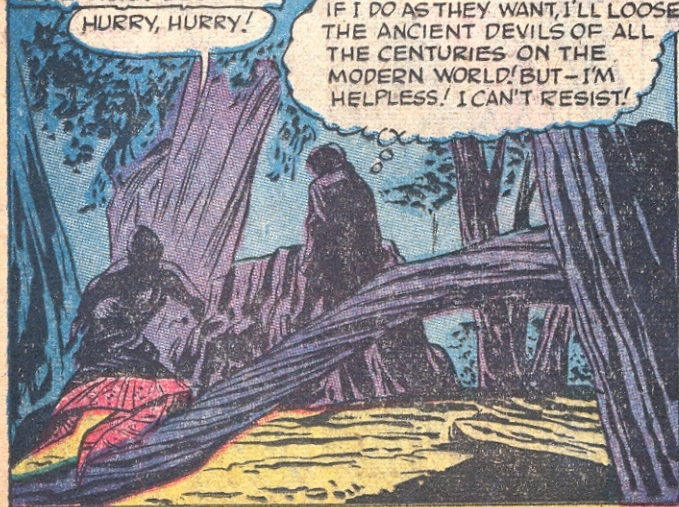
COME NOW TO THE FOREST! YOU MUST BUILD THE CIRCLE AND THE ALTAR. YOU HAVE NO OTHER CHOICE.



AND SO-A GLADE IN THE FOREST IS CHOSEN, AND THE EVIL WORK BEGINS...

HURRY, HURRY!

IF I DO AS THEY WANT, I'LL LOOSE
THE ANCIENT DEVILS OF ALL
THE CENTURIES ON THE
MODERN WORLD! BUT-I'M
HELPLESS! I CAN'T RESIST!



AND SEVERAL NIGHTS LATER...THE SINISTER CIRCLE AND ALTAR ARE FINISHED

IT IS DONE! NOW-THE GIRL! SHE IS IN
YOUR HOUSE. GO TO HER, BRING HER
HERE... AND KILL HER!

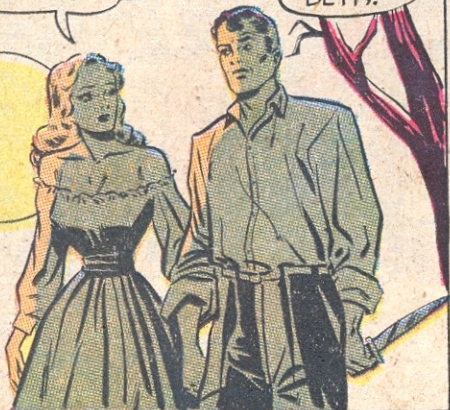
YES, I KNOW,
THAT I MUST
I...



SEVERAL MINUTES LATER....

IT'S NICE TO GO WALKING WITH YOU AGAIN, DARLING. YOU'VE BEEN SO...SO STRANGE LATELY, IS SOMETHING WRONG?

WHY NO...NO I'M JUST... TIRED. LET'S SIT ON THIS BIG ROCK, BETTY.



FUNNY, I DON'T REMEMBER THIS PLACE--OR THIS ODD, SQUARE ROCK, EITHER!

OH IT'S BEEN HERE -- ALL ALONG!

I'M GOING TO KILL BETTY! HOW CAN I, AND YET I MUST!



WHAT A LOVELY NIGHT!

YES--LOVELY!

I CAN'T! OH, I COULD KILL... SOMEONE ELSE! I COULD KILL THIS GRINNING MONSTER JORAK OR THAT EVIL OLD PRIEST. IF ONLY...



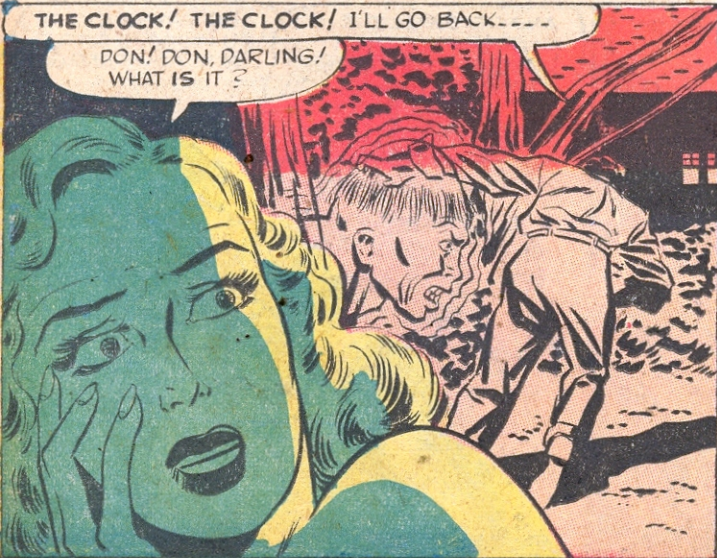
THAT'S IT! IN THEIR OWN TIME... I CAN KILL THEM. AND THE SACRIFICE-- IT HASN'T HAPPENED HERE, THEREFORE IT HASN'T HAPPENED THERE EITHER! IF I COULD STOP IT...

DON! WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT KNIFE?



THE CLOCK! THE CLOCK! I'LL GO BACK....

DON! DON, DARLING! WHAT IS IT?



GOODBYE, JORAK, I'M GOING TO KILL YOUR MASTER!

NEVER! I TOO CAN TRAVEL IN TIME. I SHALL FOLLOW YOU!



DEEP INTO THE BLACK VOID SPINS DON'S BRAIN... AND THEN...



IT WORKED! I'M
HERE AGAIN! NOW
TO...

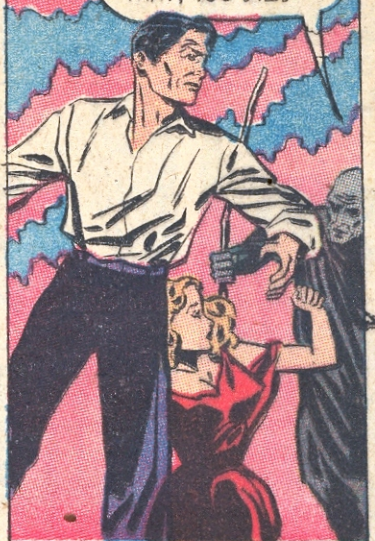
IT'S MADNESS I... I JUST FELT MY
OWN FLESH! BUT I MUST GO
ON WITH IT!

STOP! STOP IN
THE NAME OF
THE BLACK ONE.



RUN, GIRL, RUN! BETTY OR DREAM
OR WHATEVER YOU ARE, RUN!

YOU HAVE DEFILED THE
ALTAR OF SATAN, FOR
THAT, YOU DIE!



NO. OLD MAN - YOU MUST DIE,
BEFORE I FALL UNDER YOUR
BLACK SPELL AGAIN!

DEFILER, DESTROYER,
OF... UGGGHHH!!



THE MASTER! HE HAS
KILLED THE GREAT
ONE!

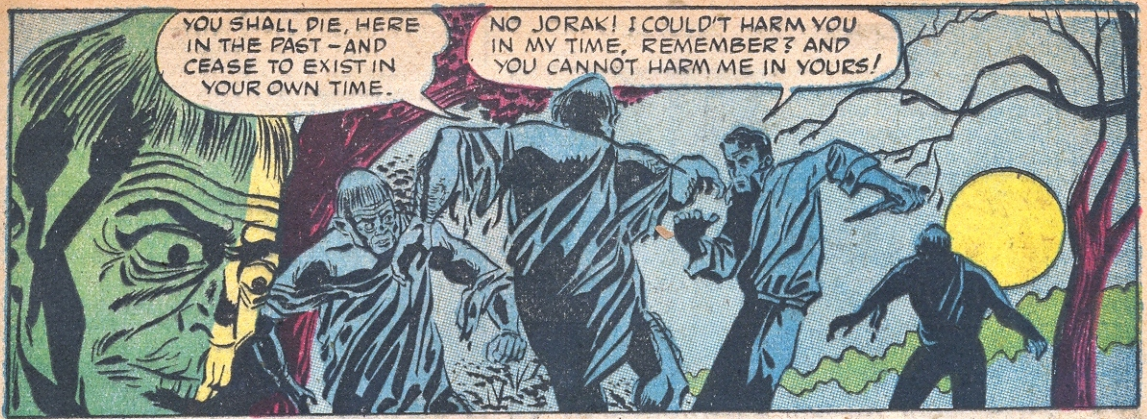
AND FOR THAT
HE TOO SHALL
DIE...!



AND HE SHALL DIE
SLOWLY - THE MOST
HORRIBLE OF DEATHS
KNOWN TO THE FOLLOW-
ERS OF THE BLACK
PRINCE!

YOU MAYBE RIGHT,
YOU HIDEOUS DEVIL...
--BUT COME AND GET
ME FIRST!





YOU SHALL DIE, HERE
IN THE PAST - AND
CEASE TO EXIST IN
YOUR OWN TIME.

NO JORAK! I COULDN'T HARM YOU
IN MY TIME, REMEMBER? AND
YOU CANNOT HARM ME IN YOURS!



FOOL! YOU ARE MORTAL IN
ANYTIME! I WAS GIVEN THE
POWERS OF DARKNESS WHEN
I TRAVELED TO YOUR WORLD!
AND NOW I SHALL PROVE---



AAAGGGGHHH!!!

BUT YOU, TOO, ARE
MORTAL HERE,
JORAK!



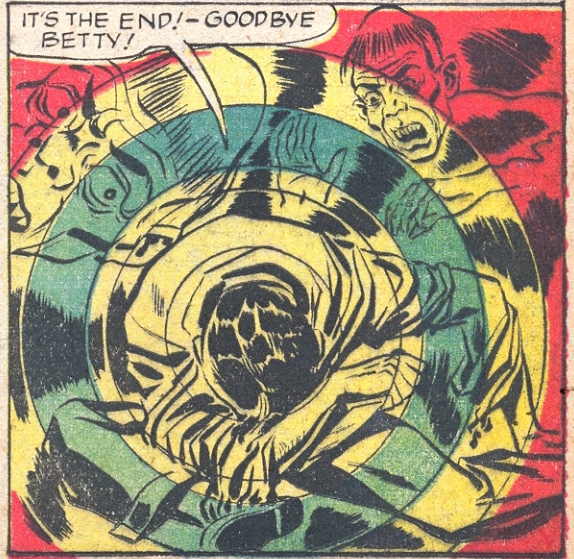
GOOD HEAVENS! HE WAS RIGHT!
I CAN BE PHYSICALLY HARMED
HERE!

HE HAS KILLED
THE MASTER AND
JORAK... KILL
HIM, TEAR HIM
TO PIECES!



I'M FINISHED - I CAN'T FIGHT THEM ALL! BUT AT
LEAST I SAVED BETTY, BACK THERE IN OUR
OWN TIME! AT LEAST... I... I'M GETTING...
...DIZZY AGAIN!

KILL HIM! NO,
SAVE HIM FOR THE
TORTURES!



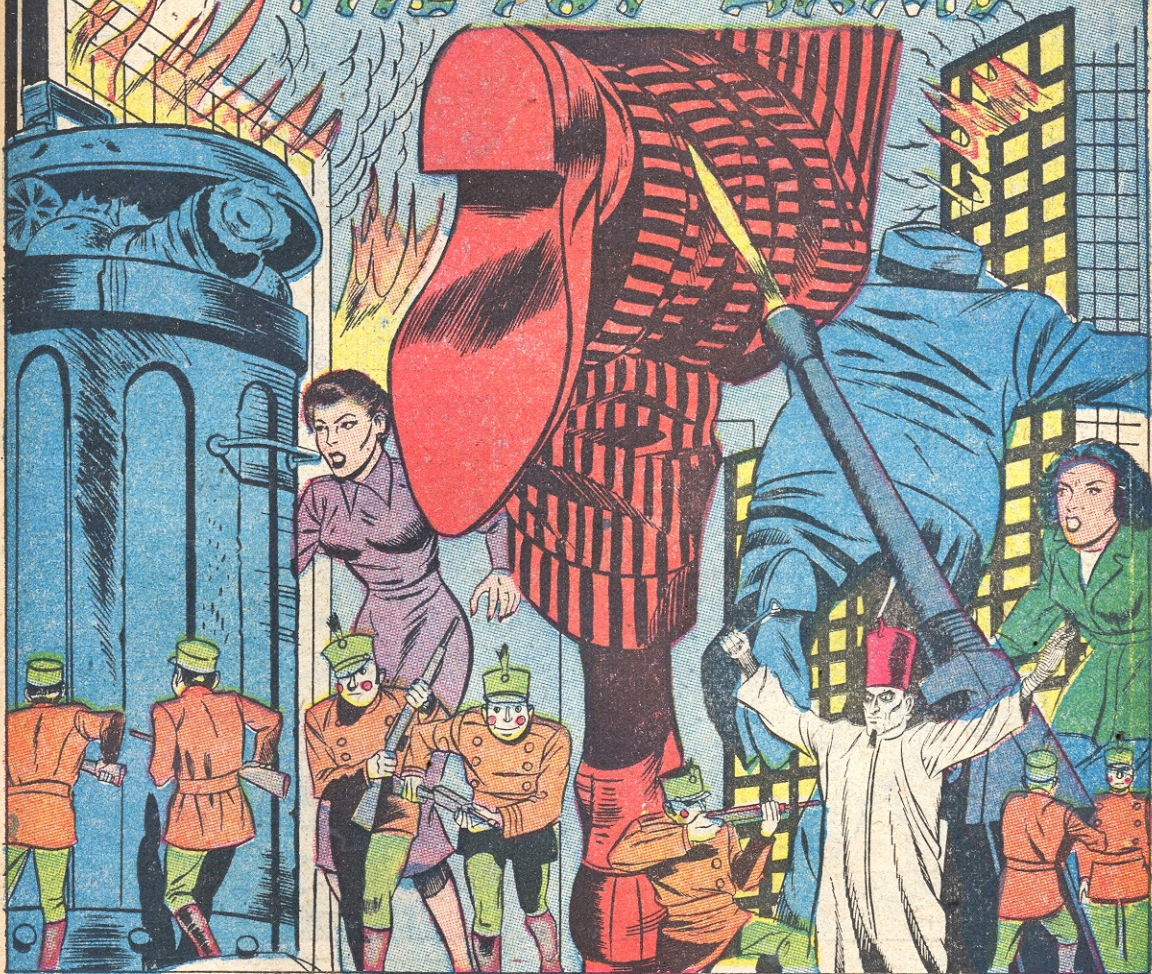
IT'S THE END! - GOODBYE
BETTY!

BUT OUT OF THE THROBBING BLACKNESS, DON HEARS A FAMILIAR VOICE AND...



WE ALL THINK OF TOYS AS PLEASANT LITTLE PLAYTHINGS... BUT PICTURE THEM IF YOU CAN, AS AN INVADING ARMY, INTENT ON DEVASTATING DESTRUCTION! THIS WAS THE HORROR THAT THE MAD BLACK MAGICIAN FROM YESTERYEAR, IM-HO-TER, SOUGHT TO FORCE UPON OUR PRESENT-DAY WORLD... THE MENACE OF...

'THE TOY ARMY'



OUR TALE BEGINS IN THE DINGY LITTLE TOYSHOP RUN BY GENTLE HANS KORKLE, AS THE JOLLY OLD TOYMAKER GENIALLY ADDRESSES HIS TINY CREATIONS...

SOME PEOPLE SAY THAT OLD HANS IS MAD... SPEAKING TO YOU TOYS AS THOUGH YOU WERE REAL AND ALIVE... BUT THEY JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND!



TO ME, YOU'RE ALL OLD AND DEAR FRIENDS! EACH WITH A LOVABLE PERSONALITY OF YOUR OWN!



PACKAGE FOR YOU, HANS. ALL THE WAY FROM EGYPT, TOO!

I'VE WAITED FOR THIS A LONG, LONG TIME! GIVE IT TO ME!



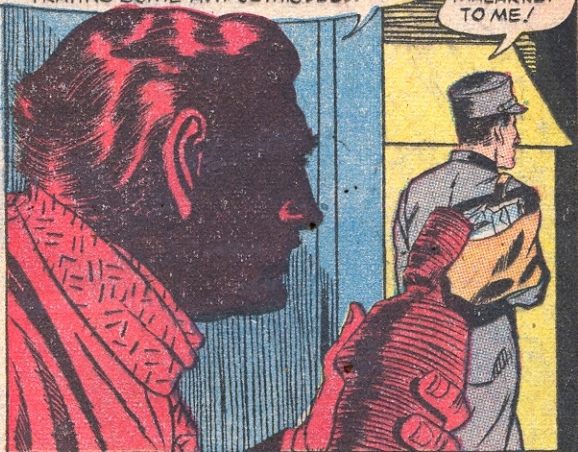


I NEVER SAW ANYONE SO EXCITED BEFORE, HANS...ALL OVER A LITTLE TOY DOLL!

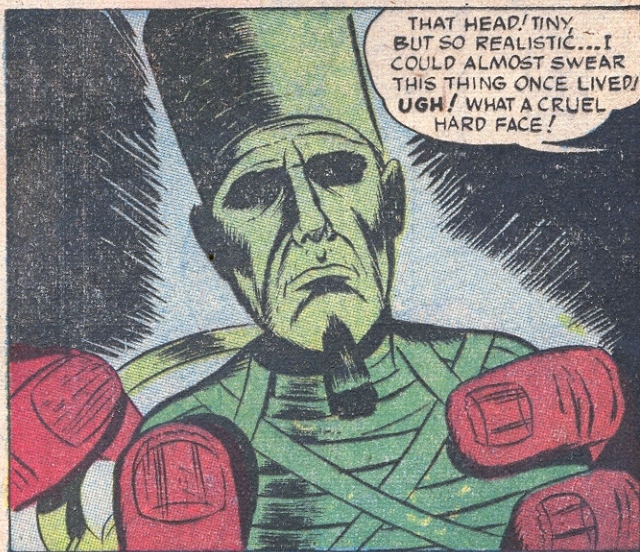
OH, BUT THIS DOLL IS SOMETHING SPECIAL!

THEY SAY THIS LITTLE SHRUNKEN FIGURE WAS ONCE A REAL HUMAN BEING... THAT THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO, HE WAS AN EGYPTIAN HIGH PRIEST SHRUNKEN INTO THIS STATE FOR PERPETRATING SOME AWFUL MISDEED.

AWW, IT SOUNDS LIKE A LOT OF MALARKEY TO ME!



I'LL TAKE OFF THE WRAPPINGS. I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHETHER THIS IS REALLY A SHRUNKEN, MUMMIFIED FIGURE OR...OR WHETHER I'VE BEEN SWINDLED....



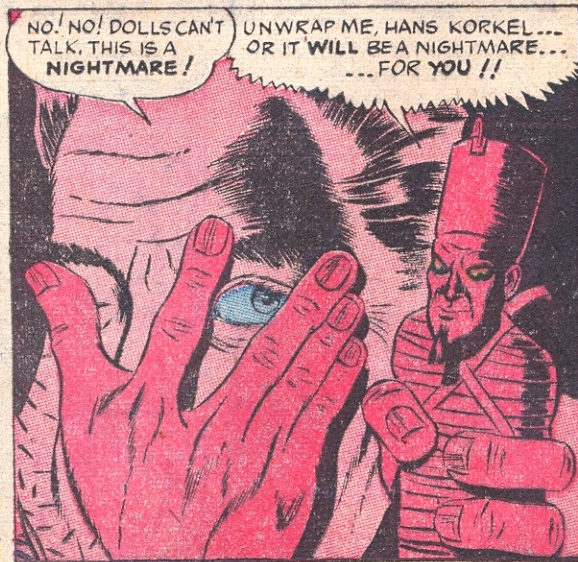
THAT HEAD! TINY, BUT SO REALISTIC... I COULD ALMOST SWEAR THIS THING ONCE LIVED! UGH! WHAT A CRUEL HARD FACE!

AS HANS KORKEL REGARDS THE TINY FIGURE, A SHOCK OF SHEER HORROR CONVULSES HIM...FOR THE MUMMY OPENS ITS EYES AND GLARES PIERCINGLY AT THE AGED TOYMAKER...



ITS...ITS EYES IT'S ALIVE!

YES, HANS KORKEL...VERY MUCH ALIVE, THANKS TO YOU!



NO! NO! DOLLS CAN'T TALK, THIS IS A NIGHTMARE!

UNWRAP ME, HANS KORKEL... OR IT WILL BE A NIGHTMARE... FOR YOU !!

NO! I...I...I
WONT! THIS
IS GHASTLY...
BLASPHEMOUS!

RASH MORTAL/OBEY
ME, OR I'LL TURN
YOU INTO A BEETLE
...OR MAYHAPS, A
TOAD! DON'T DEFY
ME, I WARN YOU-
I HAVE THE POWER!

PLEASE DO
NOT HARM
ME/ I'M JUST
A HELPLESS
OLD MAN...

I WON'T HARM YOU IF
YOU DO AS I COMMAND!
BESIDES, I CANNOT
WASTE TIME ON YOU!
I MUST ORGANIZE
YOUR TOYS FOR
CONQUEST!

C-CONQUEST?

YES CONQUEST OF
THE WORLD!...
THEY SHRANK AND
IMPRISONED
ME IN THOSE
WRAPPINGS
THOUSANDS
OF YEARS
AGO BECAUSE
I SOUGHT
THAT
SAME
GOAL!

BUT NOW THAT I'M
FREE!... FREE! I
CAN COMPLETE
MY PLANS!

UP, TOYS!...AND YOU, TOO,
DOLL/ RISE... AND KNEEL
BEFORE ME, YOUR MASTER
....ALL OF YOU!

M-MY TOYS...COMING
ALIVE...AND BOWING
TO THAT POWER MAD
FIEND!

I SHALL LEAD YOU AGAINST THE
WORLD OF HUMANS...AGAINST THE
EGOTISTICAL CREATURES OF
FLESH-AND-BLOOD WHO WOULD
KEEP YOU ENSLAVED AS
PLAYTHINGS! ARISE,
TOYS! REVOLT!!!

"REVOLT AGAINST YOUR MASTERS! TO ARMS!
KILL THEM...WITH FIRE AND STEEL! KILL
THEM... KILL THEM!!!

KILL! THEM! DEATH
TO THE HUMANS!
DEATH TO MANKIND!
LONG LIVE KING
IM-HO-TEP!!!

YOU SEE? I
COMMAND, AND
THEY OBEY!
IT'S MONSTROUS!!



HORACE!
AM I SEE-
ING THINGS?

IF YOU ARE
W-W-W-E'RE
TWO-OF-A-KIND!



THAT DOLL! IT'S STEALING
THE JEWELRY!

IMPOSSIBLE!

OUTTA MY
WAY, IF YA
DON'T WANNA
GET BOPPED!



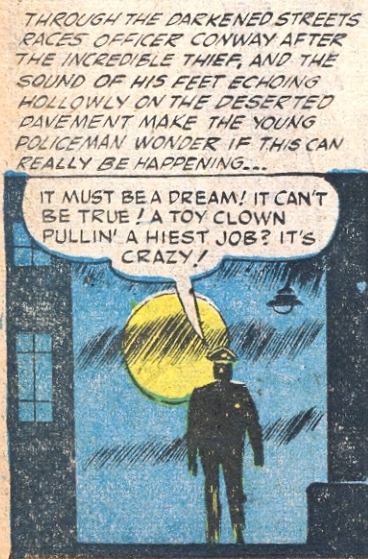
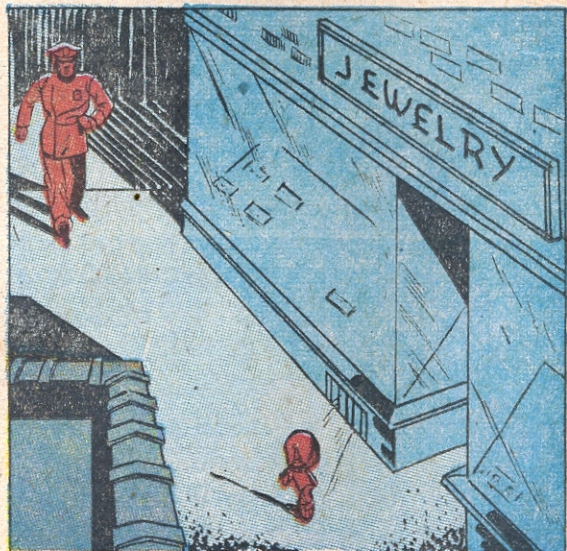
WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE? WHY
ALL THE SHOUTIN'?

A TINY DOLL STOLE THE
JEWELRY FROM THAT
SMASHED WINDOW,
OFFICER!



WHAT'RE YOU TRYIN'
TO GIVE ME, BUD?
ARE YOU DRUNK?

HORACE DRUNK? HE'S
NEVER TOUCHED A DROP IN
HIS LIFE! ... LOOK
ACROSS THE STREET,
OFFICER !!!



THROUGH THE DARKENED STREETS
RACES OFFICER CONWAY AFTER
THE INCREDIBLE THIEF, AND THE
SOUND OF HIS FEET ECHOING
HOLLOWLY ON THE DESERTED
PAVEMENT MAKE THE YOUNG
POLICEMAN WONDER IF THIS CAN
REALLY BE HAPPENING...

IT MUST BE A DREAM! IT CAN'T
BE TRUE! A TOY CLOWN
PULLIN' A HIEST JOB? IT'S
CRAZY!



THE CLOWN RODE INTO
THIS TOYSHOP...AND THEN
THE DOOR SLAMMED SHUT

LET ME IN!



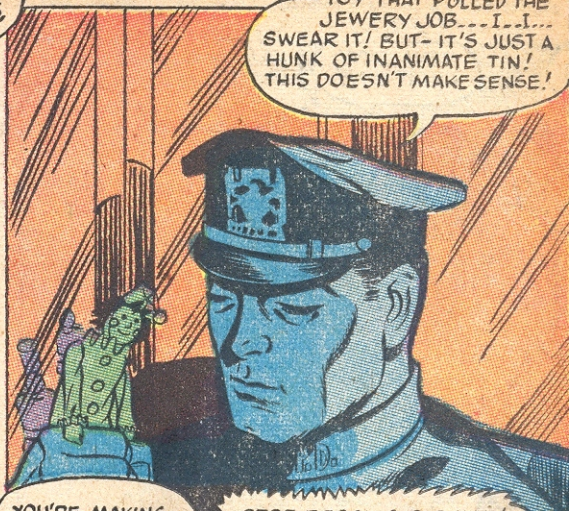
THIS STORE IS CLOSED, OFFICER.
BUT IF THERE'S ANYTHING I CAN
DO FOR YOU...?

HE'D THINK I
WAS BATTY IF I TOLD HIM THE
TRUTH! I'LL JUST SCOUT AROUND.
IT'S MY DAUGHTER'S BIRTH-
DAY TODAY, HOPE YOU DON'T MIND
MY BUYING A TOY AT THIS LATE
HOUR...



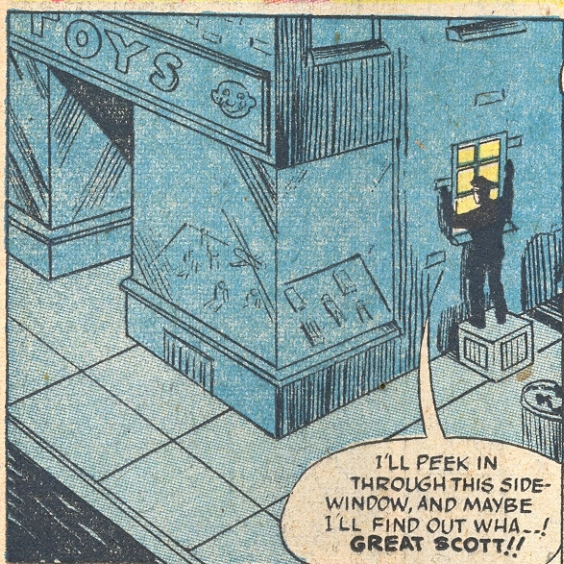
AND AS JACK DEPARTS...

THIS IS THE SAME TOY THAT PULLED THE JEWELRY JOB... I... I... SWEAR IT! BUT- IT'S JUST A HUNK OF INANIMATE TIN! THIS DOESN'T MAKE SENSE!

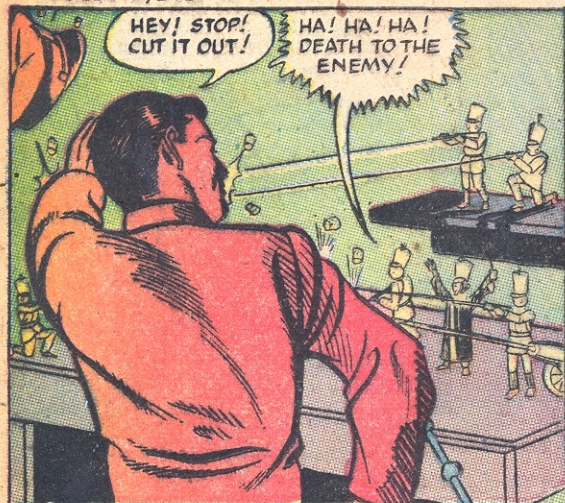


YOU'RE MAKING THIEVES OF MY PRECIOUS TOY-CREATIONS! YOU'VE GOT TO STOP IT AT ONCE!

STOP BEGGING, OLD MAN! THESE ROBBERIES WERE JUST A TEST A TEST... NOW I, IM-HO-TEP, AM READY TO LAUNCH MY REAL ONSLAUGHT... THE ENSLAVEMENT OF MANKIND!!!



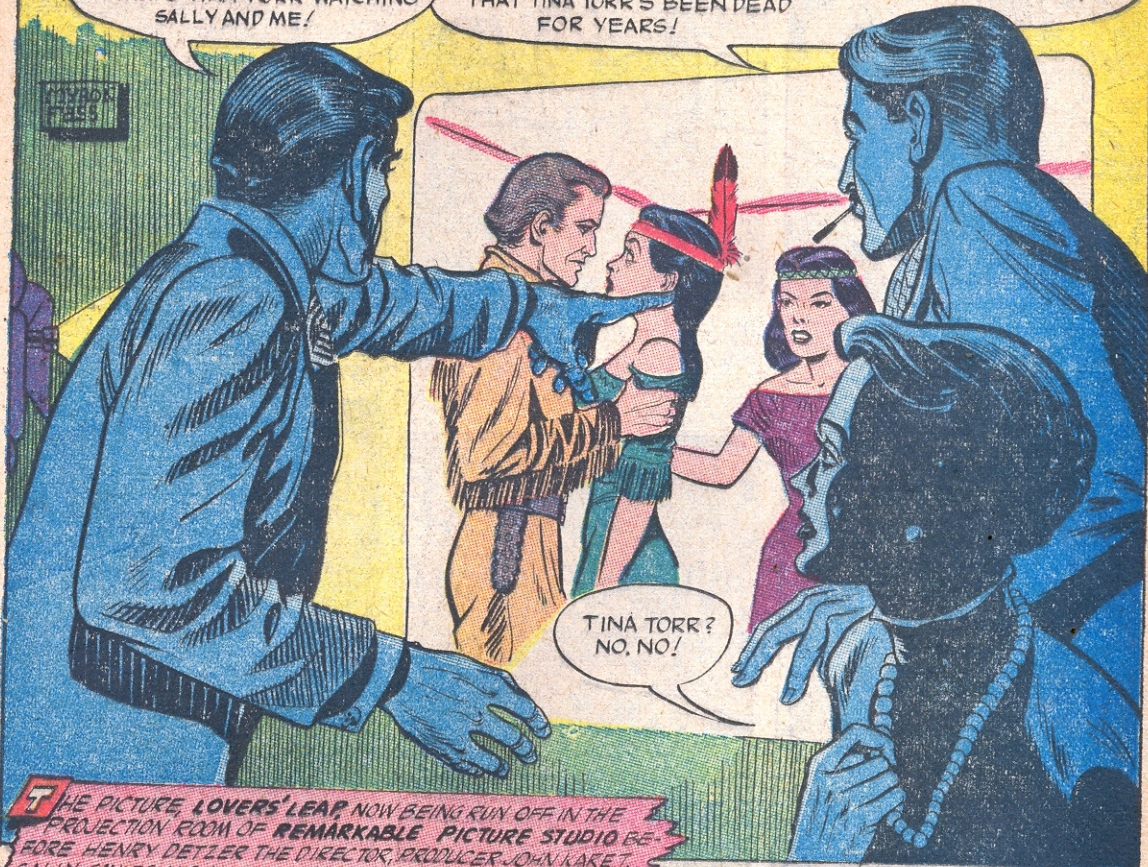
UNDER THE WICKED HIGH PRIEST'S SPELL, THE TOYS BOMBARD OFFICER CONWAY WITH CORKS, WOODEN PELLETS, ETC....



TRESPASSER from BEYOND

IT TELL YOU, HENRY DETZER. THAT'S TINA TORR WATCHING SALLY AND ME!

THERE'S NOTHING TO GET HISTERICAL ABOUT SALLY, IT'S JUST AN OPTICAL ILLUSION. ALLEN HUDSON KNOWS, AS WE ALL DO, THAT TINA TORR'S BEEN DEAD FOR YEARS!



THE PICTURE, *LOVERS' LEAP* NOW BEING RUN OFF IN THE PROJECTION ROOM OF REMARKABLE PICTURE STUDIO BEFORE HENRY DETZER THE DIRECTOR, PRODUCER JOHN LAKE, SALLY SAYLES AND ALLEN HUDSON, CO-STARS, REVEAL AN UNSUSPECTED MEMBER IN THE CAST, A LOVELY AND CHARMING ONE, TRUE, BUT NEVERTHELESS ONE THAT HAD BEEN DEAD FOR YEARS!

THAT WAS TINA TORR, NO MATTER WHAT YOU SAY, I WON'T GO ON WITH THIS PICTURE!

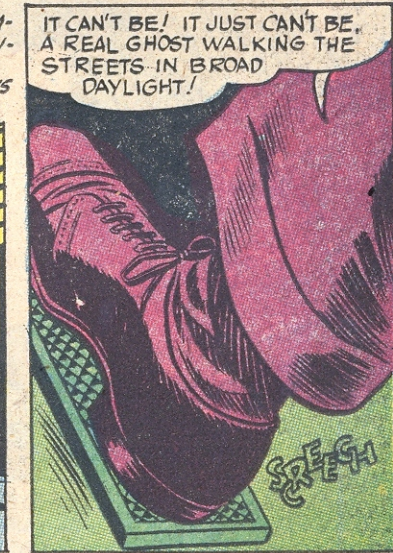
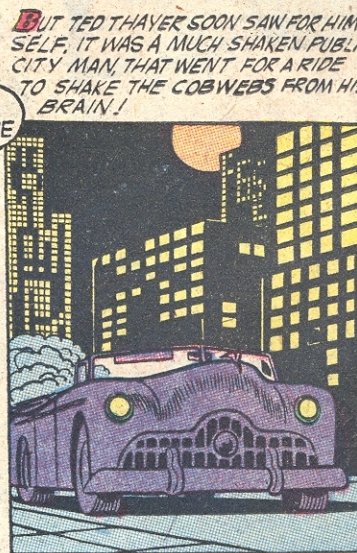
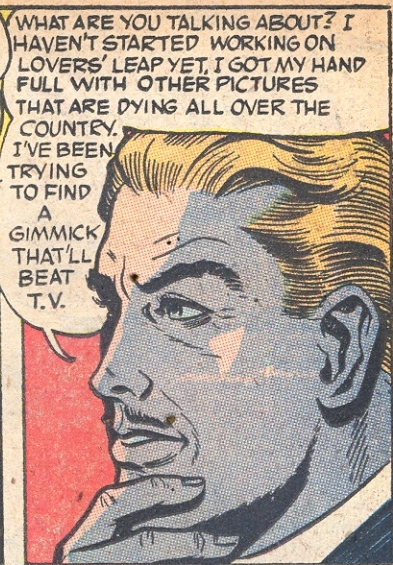
SALLY YOU'RE BEING RIDICULOUS. I GOT TOO MUCH MONEY TIED UP IN THIS PRODUCTION TO CATER TO YOUR SUPERSTITIOUS WHIMS!

SUPERSTITIOUS WHIM? MAYBE SO, IT WAS THE END OF THIS SAME PICTURE WHEN YOU FIRST PRODUCED IT, THAT TINA JUMPED OFF THAT CLIFF AND KILLED HERSELF, EVIDENTLY, SHE DOESN'T WANT *LOVERS' LEAP* MADE AGAIN, AND I FOR ONE WON'T GO AGAINST HER WISHES!





OF COURSE WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THAT? GET TED THAYER AND SEE WHAT'S HE'S UP TO!





I'VE TOLD YOU OVER, AND OVER, MR. THAYERS, MY NAME'S CATHY CLARK, I HAVEN'T BEEN IMPERSONATING TINA TORR.

CALL ME TED, I'LL CALL YOU CATHY. MAKES THINGS NICER ALL AROUND BUT IF YOU HAVEN'T BEEN DOING IT, WHO HAS? TINA TORR? DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH!



NOT YET! IT'S JUST THAT I WANT TO KEEP YOU IN SIGHT UNTIL THEY FINISH THAT LOVE SCENE OF ALLEN AND SALLY. IF THAT TRESPASSER APPEARS AGAIN, I'LL KNOW IT'S TINA TORR'S GHOST OR AT LEAST A REASONABLE FACSIMILE!



AT LAST! DON'T FORGET TO LET ME KNOW IF YOUR GHOST SHOWS UP AGAIN.

WE WILL, CATHY, DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT!

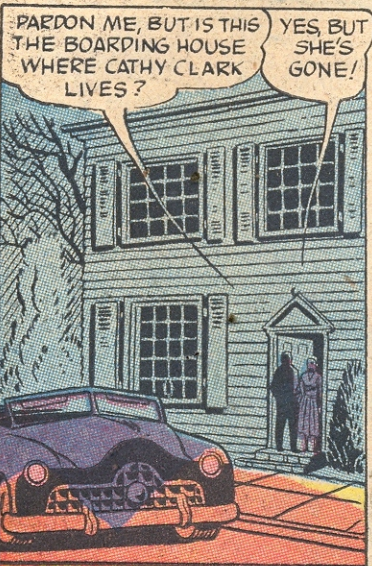


LOOK! LOOK! IT'S TINA TORR. SHE'S BACK! SHE ALWAYS HATED ME, SHE WAS JEALOUS AND MEAN AND NOW SHE WANTS TO DRIVE ME MAD, BUT SHE WON'T! DO YOU HEAR ME, TINA TORR, YOU WON'T! YOU WON'T!



THIS HAS GOT TO STOP. IT'S RUINING EVERYTHING. I THOUGHT YOU HAD THE ANSWER, TED.

SO DID I, BOSS, BUT LOOKS LIKE I WAS WRONG, EXCUSE ME... I'VE GOT TO SEE A LADY ABOUT A GHOST!



PARDON ME, BUT IS THIS THE BOARDING HOUSE WHERE CATHY CLARK LIVES?

YES, BUT SHE'S GONE!



CATHY'S GONE? WHEN? WHERE DID SHE GO?

SOMETIME AGO, IT WAS. I DON'T KNOW WHERE, BUT IT WAS ALLEN HUDSON HIMSELF IN PERSON, WHO CALLED FOR HER!



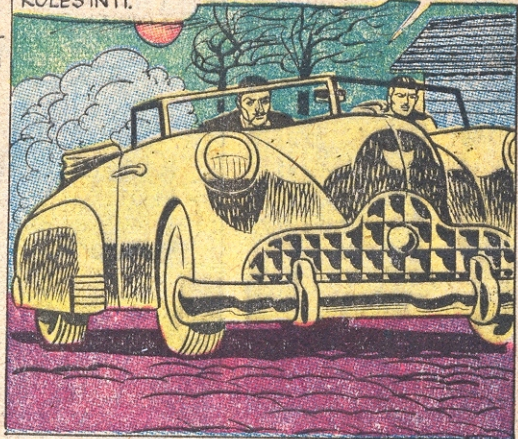
LOOKS LIKE HUDSON GOT AHEAD OF BOTH OF US, TED!

IT WAS TIME NOW, TED DECID-ED THAT HE FOUND OUT MORE ABOUT TINA TORR'S DEATH. WAS IT SUICIDE... OR VERY CLEVER MURDER?

THAT'S RIGHT, TED. I ALSO DIRECTED THE FIRST VERSION OF **LOVERS' LEAP**. BOTH SALLY SAYLES AND ALLEN HUDSON, JUST STARTING THEIR CAREERS THEN, HAD SMALL ROLES IN IT.

TELL ME SOMETHING ABOUT TINA TORR. SHE MUST HAVE BEEN QUITE A WOMAN.

QUITE A WOMAN, TED? THAT HARDLY TELLS THE STORY OF TINA. SHE WAS ALL ALLURE, ALL CHARM, ALL BEAUTY! YOU HAVE NO IDEA OF WHAT IT MEANT TO BE A MOVIE STAR IN THOSE DAYS. THE ADULATION, THE HOMAGE THAT WAS PAID! BUT WITH ALL THAT, TINA WASN'T HAPPY...



FLASHBACK! THE DAY TINA TORR DIED!

I'M SORRY I'M MAKING THIS PICTURE, HENRY. IT JUST ISN'T FOR ME. JUMPING OFF A CLIFF, BECAUSE MY LOVER WAS UNFAITHFUL AND THEN HAUNTING HIM UNTIL HE COMMITS SUICIDE TOO. IT'S SO GRUESOME!

AFTER ALL, TINA. IT'S A TRUE STORY. WAIT AND SEE. IT WILL BE YOUR BIGGEST HIT.



WELL THAT WRAPS IT UP, TINA. WE'LL FAKE YOUR LEAP TO DEATH AT THE STUDIO.

THE WAY I FEEL RIGHT NOW, HENRY, YOU WON'T HAVE TO FAKE IT. SOMETIMES I FEEL AS THOUGH I WERE REALLY THAT INDIAN MAID, AS IF SHE HAD GOTTEN UNDER MY SKIN SOMEHOW... ALMOST AS IF I SHOULD REALLY BE JUMPING TO MY DEATH. I TELL YOU, SHE'S HAUNTING ME. NOT HER LOVER!



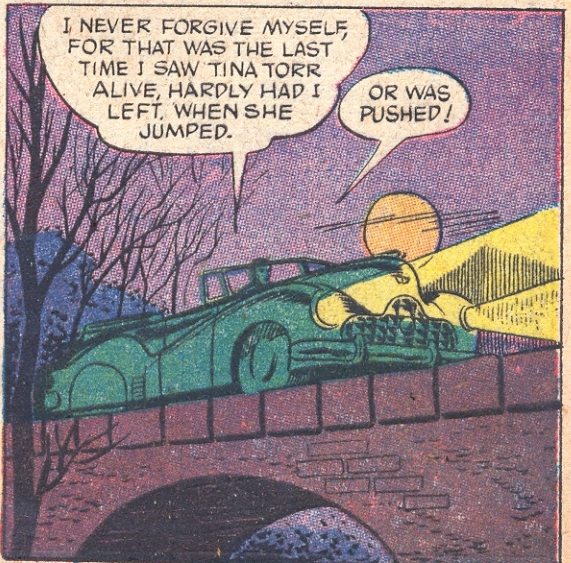
DON'T STAND SO NEAR THE EDGE, TINA. YOU MIGHT GET DIZZY AND FALL.

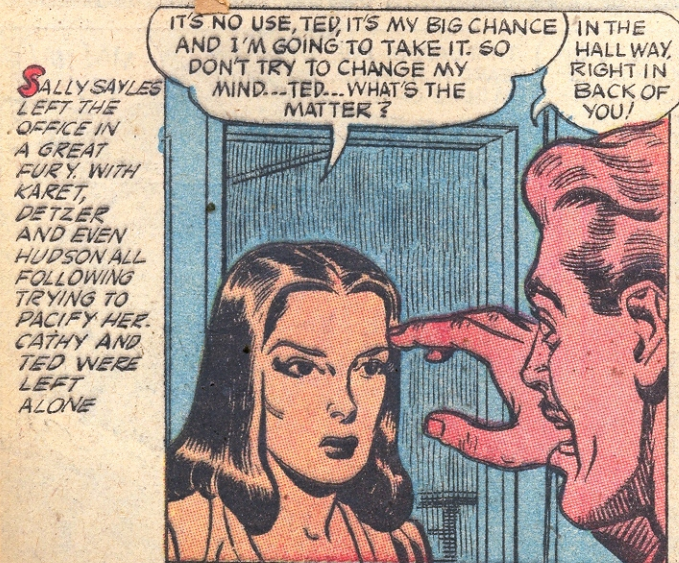
OH, I'LL BE ALRIGHT, HENRY. JUST LEAVE ME ALONE FOR AWHILE.

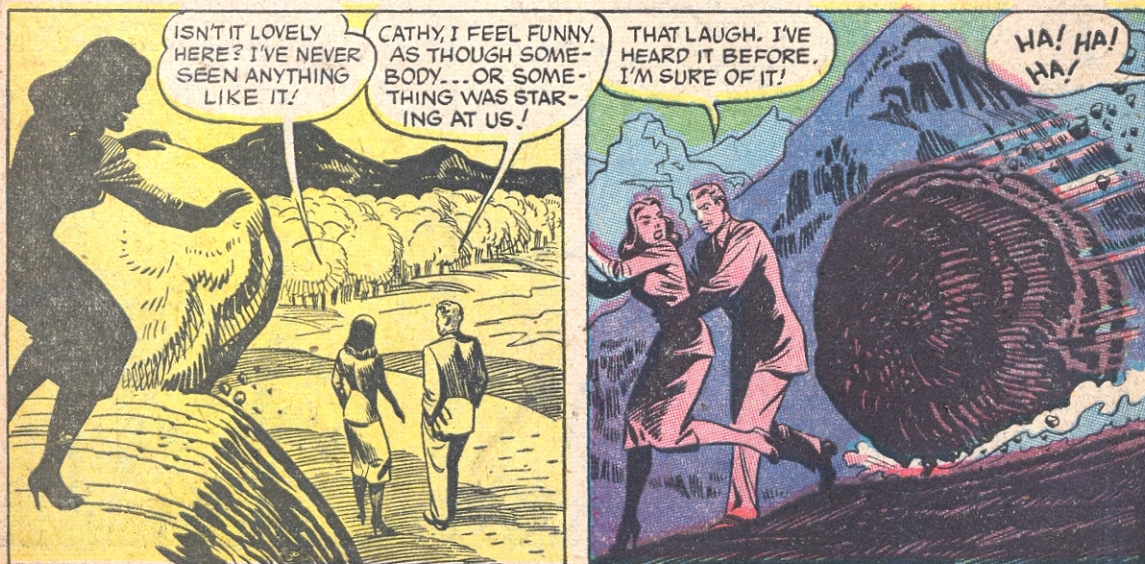
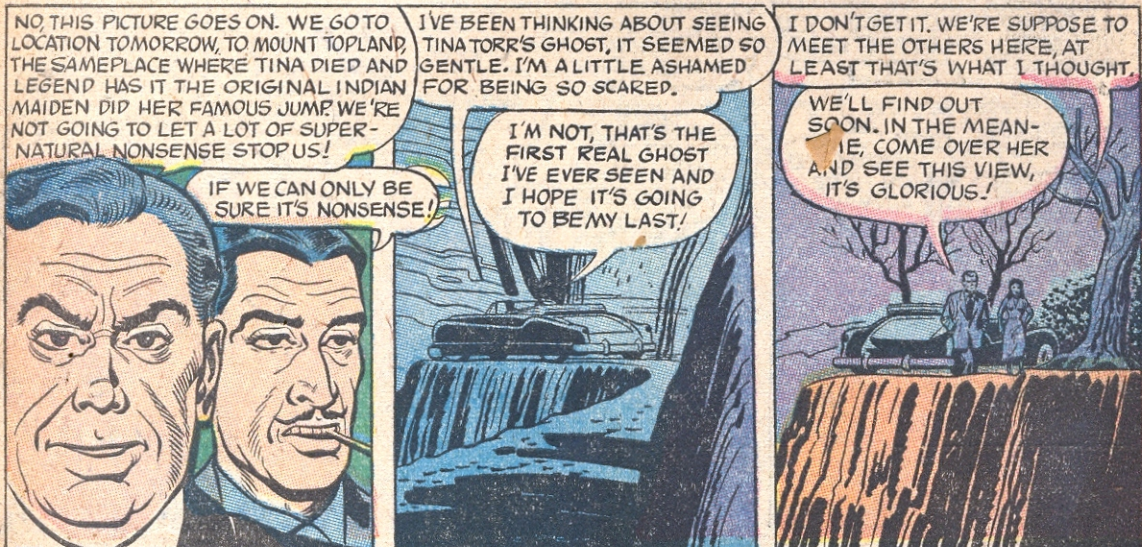
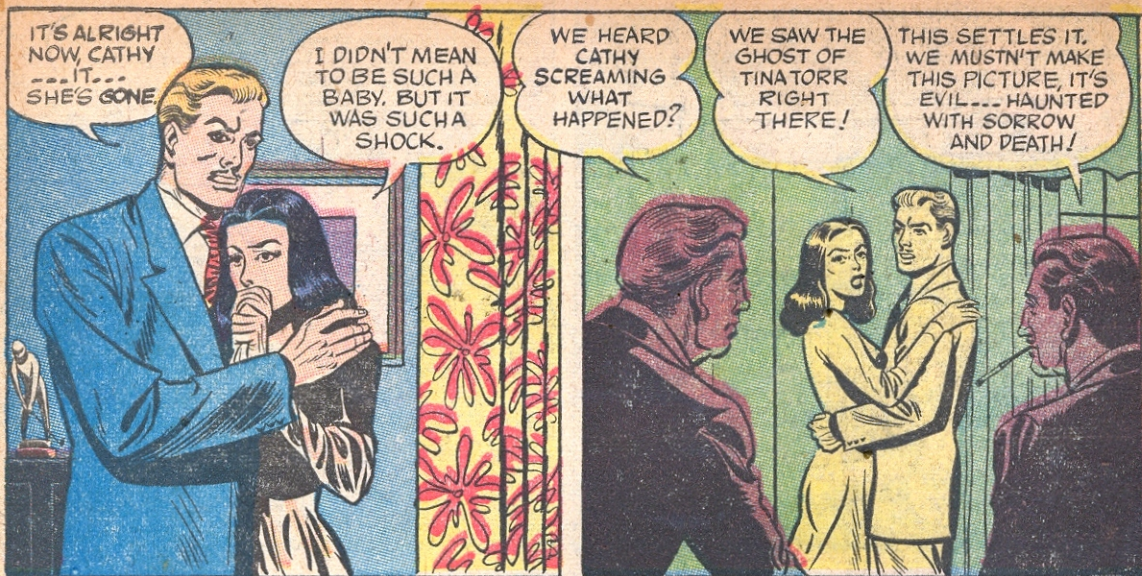


I NEVER FORGIVE MYSELF, FOR THAT WAS THE LAST TIME I SAW TINA TORR ALIVE, HARDLY HAD I LEFT, WHEN SHE JUMPED.

OR WAS PUSHED!







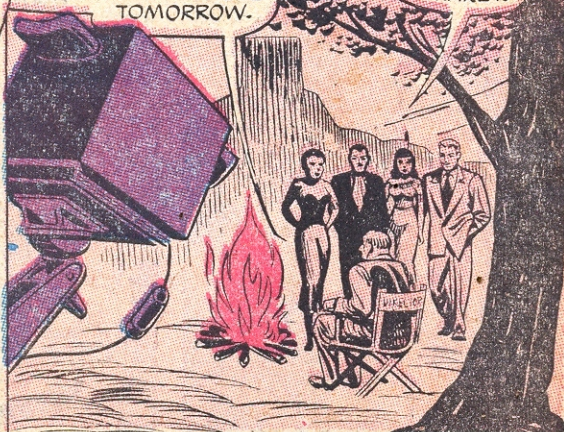
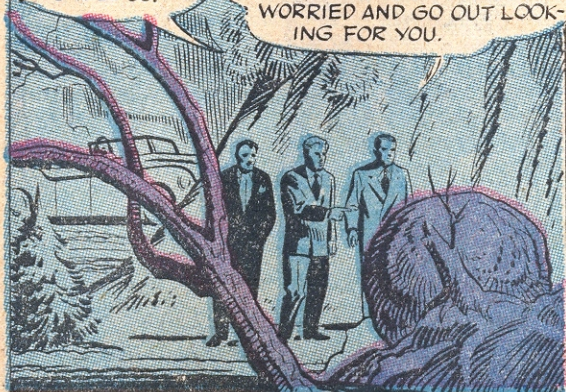


THAT WAS NO GHOST THAT ROCK. I HEARD IT LAUGH AND IT WAS VERY HUMAN, SOMEBODY TRIED TO KILL US!

IT WAS JUST A FALLING ROCK. STONES ARE ALWAYS FALLING AROUND HERE, THAT'S WHY WE'RE CAMPING ON THE OTHER SIDE YOU MUST HAVE TAKEN THE WRONG TURNING, TED. GOOD THING WE BEGAN TO GET WORRIED AND GO OUT LOOKING FOR YOU.

OKAY... OKAY, YOU ALL WIN. WE'LL FINISH THE PICTURE IN THE STUDIO. BUT AS LONG AS WE'RE HERE, WE'LL TAKE A FEW MORE BACKGROUND SHOTS TOMORROW.

IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU CAME TO YOUR SENSES, JOHN KARET!



SAY, HUDSON, HAVE YOU SEEN CATHY?

SURE SHE'S GONE TO THE CLIFF TO SEE THE SPOT WHERE TINA TORR JUMPED. I TOLD HER I'D GO WITH HER, IF SHE WAITED 'TIL I GOT THIS MAKEUP OFF, BUT SHE WOULDN'T. DIDN'T EVEN WAIT TO GET HERS OFF!

SHE'S GONE UP THERE ALONE?

SURE WHY NOT?

I'LL TELL YOU WHY, CATHY IS MARKED FOR DEATH! COME ON! MAYBE WE ARE NOT TOO LATE!

CATHY! CATHY! LOOK BEHIND YOU!

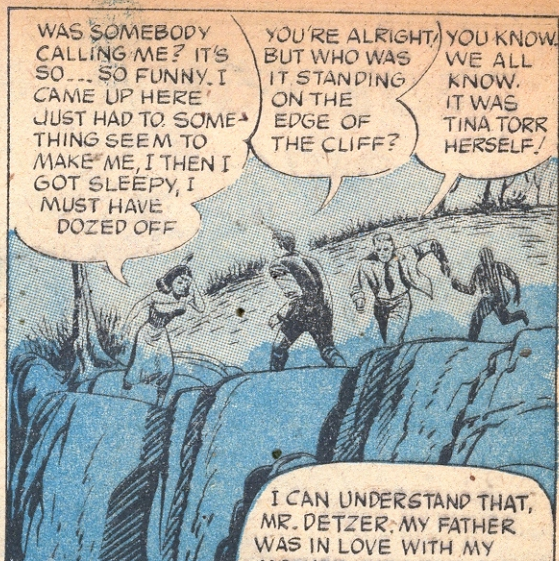
SHE DOESN'T HEAR US.

WE'RE TOO LATE AFTER ALL!





E-EEEK!! I'VE GONE RIGHT THROUGH HER SHE'S NOT REAL!! SHE'S A GHOST!! AGHO--AAAA!!



WAS SOMEBODY CALLING ME? IT'S SO... SO FUNNY. I CAME UP HERE JUST HAD TO SOMETHING SEEM TO MAKE ME, I THEN I GOT SLEEPY, I MUST HAVE DOZED OFF

YOU'RE ALRIGHT, BUT WHO WAS IT STANDING ON THE EDGE OF THE CLIFF?

YOU KNOW, WE ALL KNOW. IT WAS TINA TORR HERSELF!

I CAN UNDERSTAND THAT, MR. DETZER. MY FATHER WAS IN LOVE WITH MY MOTHER UNTIL THE DAY SHE DIED, ALTHOUGH SHE RAN AWAY FROM US WHEN I WAS ONLY A BABY, TO SEEK A MOVIE CAREER, SHE WAS KILLED WHEN I WAS A LITTLE GIRL.

SALLY SAYLES KILL TINA TORR BECAUSE OF HATRED AND JEALOUSY. TINA WAS A BIG STAR, WHILE SALLY WAS JUST ANOTHER LITTLE ACTRESS. TODAY, SALLY WAS THE STAR, BUT WHEN CATHY CAME, FRESH AND LOVELY, THE IMAGE OF TINA. THAT TOGETHER WITH THE GHOSTLY TRESPASSER WAS TOO MUCH FOR SALLY. SOMETHING SNAPPED. SHE TRIED TO KILL CATHY... FIRST BY PUSHING THAT ROCK... NOW THIS...

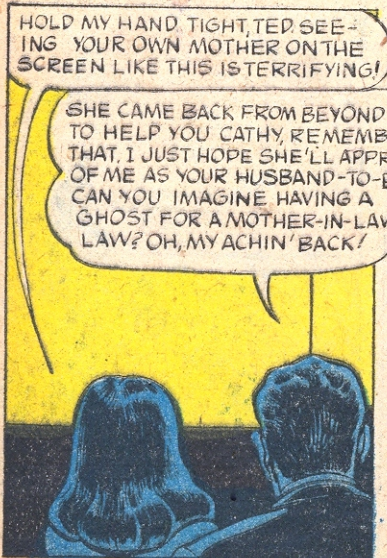
OH, I KNEW IT WAS WRONG... TERRIBLY WRONG. BUT I LOVED SALLY... AND SO I PROTECTED HER-- AGAINST MY OWN CONSCIENCE!



YOU KNEW ALL THIS... AND YET YOU NEVER SAID ANYTHING!



SO THAT'S IT. I SHOULD HAVE GUESSED SOONER. YOU ARE THE DAUGHTER OF TINA TORR!



HOLD MY HAND, TIGHT, TED SEEING YOUR OWN MOTHER ON THE SCREEN LIKE THIS IS TERRIFYING!

SHE CAME BACK FROM BEYOND TO HELP YOU CATHY, REMEMBER THAT, I JUST HOPE SHE'LL APPROVE OF ME AS YOUR HUSBAND-TO-BE. CAN YOU IMAGINE HAVING A GHOST FOR A MOTHER-IN-LAW? OH, MY ACHIN' BACK!



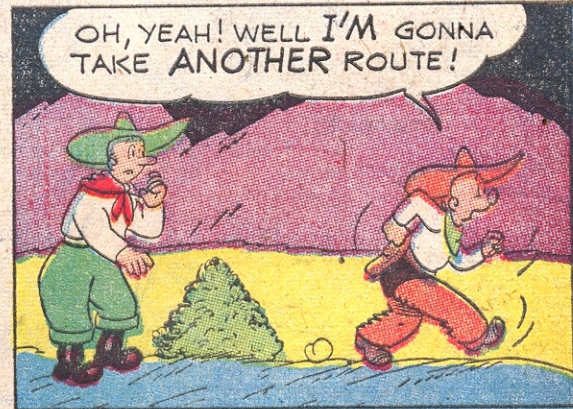
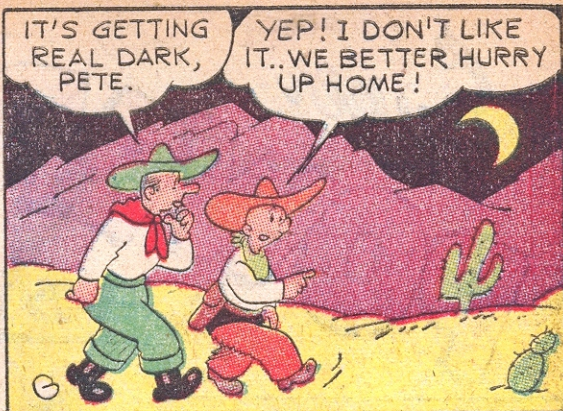
WHAT HAPPENED TED? WHERE'S MY MOTHER --- AND SALLY SAYLES?

I DON'T KNOW CATHY, THEY'VE BOTH DISAPPEARED FROM THE FILM!



IT'S TRUE THEN, EVEN IN THESE RUSHES THERE NOT A PICTURE LEFT OF SALLY SAYLES ANYWHERE. YEARS OF SUCCESS AND FAME SHE STOLE FROM TINA TORR HAVE ALL BEEN ERASED LIKE CHALK FROM A BLACKBOARD. THE TRESPASSER FROM BEYOND HAS HAD HER FINAL REVENGE!

PROSPECTOR PETE



Super POWERFUL!



LONG RANGE

MADE
BY GERMAN ARTISANS

ONLY \$ **3.00**
NOT \$10.00

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OF EXTRA COST TO YOU

A handsome SURPRISE FRIENDSHIP GIFT given with every pair of KLAROVIS. You'll be surprised and delighted. We do this to win you as a lifetime friend and customer. Tell your friends about us! This gift is yours to KEEP ALWAYS, even if you RETURN the KLAROVIS for full refund! Put your trust in this friendly company! Send coupon TODAY!

- 3 x 40 mm. Power Lenses
- Sharp Clear Views
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- Big Size and Big Power
- Satisfaction Guaranteed

SEND NO MONEY — Try at our risk!

Here's a LIFETIME BARGAIN for you! Compare with domestic binoculars selling up to 10.00 for clarity, light weight and rugged construction! Just look thru them once and you'll be convinced of their quality. You will be thrilled with the GERMAN KLARO-VIS lens that give you TERRIFIC MAGNIFICATION POWER, a wide field of view and sharp, brilliant detail! Smooth SYNCHRONIZED centre focusing mechanism gives you quick, easy adjustments. Light weight — easy to carry with you — yet they are so STRONGLY made that it is virtually IMPOSSIBLE TO BREAK THEM in normal use! Yes, this is what you have always wanted — now yours at an unbelievably LOW PRICE — while they last!

BIG SIZE — BIG POWER — BIG VALUE

Please do not confuse the KLARO-VIS with crudely made Binoculars claiming 18-MILE RANGES! These are NEW and so DIFFERENT, made by GERMAN ARTISANS. You receive BIG POWER, BIG SIZE and a BIG, LIFETIME BARGAIN!

A LIFETIME OF THRILLS AWAITS YOU!

When you own this power-packed instrument, distances seem to melt away... you always have a "ringside" seat at boxing matches, races, baseball or football. You get an intimate view of nature, the sky at night, distant sunsets, birds and wild animals, distant boats, seashore scenes, etc. Carry them with you on hunting trips too!

FREE TRIAL OFFER — ENJOY AT OUR RISK!

We want to send you a pair of these super-power glasses for you to examine and enjoy for ONE WHOLE WEEK — without obligation.

You take no chances. Test them... use them as you like. Compare them for value and power with binoculars selling up to 10.00. Then YOU be the JUDGE! If you're not thrilled, then return and get your MONEY BACK! Don't send ONE PENNY — pay postman only 3.00 plus postage on arrival. Do it today — WHILE SUPPLY LASTS. Don't miss the fun and thrills another day. RUSH THE TRIAL COUPON RIGHT NOW.

MAIL COUPON FOR HOME TRIAL!

CONSUMERS MART, Dept. 109-K-134

131 West 33rd Street New York 1, N. Y.

GENTLEMEN: RUSH your guaranteed KLAROVIS Super Power Field Glasses for a whole week's home trial — FREE of obligation and your SURPRISE FRIENDSHIP GIFT. I will pay postman 3.00 plus postage on arrival. I shall enjoy them, and use them for a whole week and if not satisfied with this thrilling bargain, you are to send my 3.00 back. The surprise Friendship Gift is mine to KEEP even if I return the KLAROVIS!

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An Amazing NEW HEALTH-SUPPORTER BELT



For men in their 30's, 40's, 50's
who want to
LOOK SLIMMER
and
FEEL YOUNGER



POSTURE BAD?
Got a 'Bay Window'?



DO YOU ENVY MEN
who can
'KEEP ON THEIR FEET'?

and then he got a
"CHEVALIER"...



YOU NEED A
"CHEVALIER"!

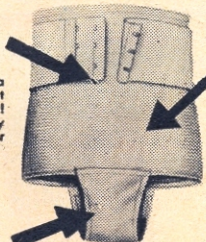
DOES a bulging "bay window" make you look and feel years older than you really are? Then here, at last, is the answer to your problem! "Chevalier", the wonderful new adjustable health supporter belt is scientifically constructed to help you look and feel years younger!

The CHEVALIER

LIFTS AND FLATTENS YOUR BULGING "BAY WINDOW"

Why go on day after day with an "old-man's" mid-section bulge... or with a tired back that needs posture support? Just see how "Chevalier" brings you vital control where you need it most! "Chevalier" has a built-in strap. You adjust the belt the way you want. Presto! Your "bay-window" bulge is lifted in... flattened out—yet you feel wonderfully comfortable!

FRONT ADJUSTMENT
Works quick as a flash! Simply adjust the strap and presto! The belt is perfectly adjusted to your greatest comfort!



TWO-WAY S-T-R-E-T-C-H WONDER CLOTH
Firmly holds in your flabby abdomen; yet it s-t-r-e-t-c-h-e-s as you breathe, bend, stoop, after meals, etc.

DETACHABLE POUCH

Air-cooled! Scientifically designed and made to give wonderful support and protection!

Healthful, Enjoyable Abdominal Control

It's great! You can wear "Chevalier" all day long. Will not bind or make you feel constricted. That's because the two-way s-t-r-e-t-c-h cloth plus the front adjustment bring you personalized fit. The "Chevalier" is designed according to scientific facts of healthful posture control. It's made by experts to give you the comfort and healthful "lift" you want. Just see all the wonderful features below. And remember—you can get the "Chevalier" on **FREE TRIAL**. Mail the coupon right now!



Rear View
FITS SNUG AT SMALL of BACK
Firm, comfortable support. Feels good!

FREE Extra Pouch. The Chevalier has a removable pouch made of a soft, comfortable fabric that absorbs perspiration. So that you can change it regularly we include an extra pouch. Limited offer. Order yours today.

FREE TRIAL OFFER

1. You risk nothing! Just mail coupon—be sure to give name and address, also waist measure, etc. — and mail **TODAY!**



2. Try on the "Chevalier". Adjust belt the way you want. See how your bulging "bay window" looks streamlined... how comfortable you feel. How good it is!



3. Wear the "Chevalier" for 10 whole days if you want to! Wear it to work, evenings, while bowling, etc. The "Chevalier" must help you look and feel "like a million" or you can send it back! See offer in coupon!



RONNIE SALES, INC., Dept. 1720-E 487 Broadway, N. Y. 13, N. Y.

SEND NO MONEY: JUST MAIL COUPON

RONNIE SALES, INC. Dept. 1720-E
487 Broadway, New York 13, N. Y.

Send me for 10 days' **FREE TRIAL** a CHEVALIER HEALTH-SUPPORTER BELT. I will pay postman \$3.98 (plus postage) with the understanding that includes my **FREE** pouch. In 10 days, I will either return CHEVALIER to you and you will return my money, or otherwise my payment will be a full and final purchase price.

My waist measure is.....
(Send string the size of your waist if no tape measure is handy)

Name

Address

City and Zone.....State.....

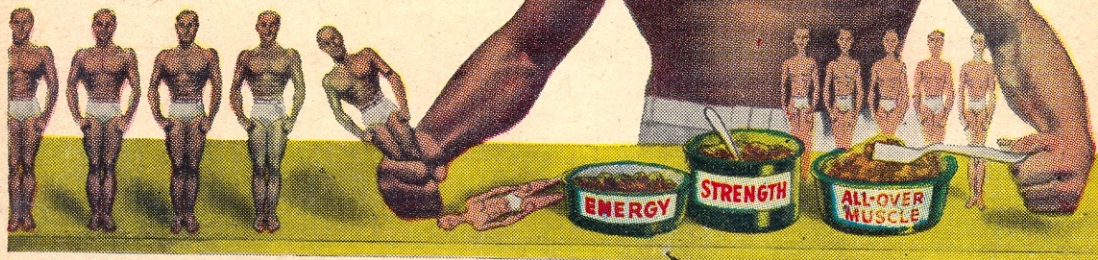
☐ Save 65c postage. We pay postage if you enclose payment now. Same Free Trial and refund privilege.

What's My Job? - I Manufacture Weaklings into **MEN!**

Charles Atlas

Actual Photograph of the man who holds the title "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

GIVE ME a skinny, peepless, second-rate body—and I'll cram it so full of handsome, bulging new muscle that your friends will grow bug-eyed! . . . I'll wake up that sleeping energy of yours and make it hum like a high-powered motor! Man, you'll feel and look different! You'll begin to *LIVE!*



**Let Me Make YOU a NEW MAN
—IN JUST 15 MINUTES A DAY!**

You wouldn't believe it, but I myself used to be a 97-lb. weakling. Fellows called me "Skinny." Girls snickered and made fun of me behind my back. I was a flop. **THEN** I discovered my marvelous new muscle-building system—"Dynamic Tension." And it turned me into such a complete specimen of MANHOOD that today I hold the title "THE WORLD'S MOST PERFECTLY DEVELOPED MAN."

That's how I traded in my "bag of bones" for a barrel of muscle! And I felt so much better, so much on top of the world in my big, new, husky body, that I decided to devote my whole life to helping other fellows change themselves into "perfectly developed men."

What Is "Dynamic Tension"? How Does It Work?

When you look in the mirror and see a healthy, husky, strapping fellow smiling back at you—then you'll be astounded at how short a time it takes "Dynamic Tension" to GET RESULTS!

"Dynamic Tension" is the easy, NATURAL method you can practice in the privacy of your own room—JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY—while your scrawny shoulder muscles begin to swell, ripple . . . those spindly arms and legs of yours bulge . . . and your whole body starts to feel "alive," full of zip and go!

One Postage Stamp May Change Your Whole Life!

As I've pictured up above, I'm steadily building broad-shouldered, dynamic MEN—day by day—the country over. Over three million fellows, young and old, have already gambled a postage stamp to ask for my FREE book. They wanted to read and see for themselves how I'm building up scrawny bodies, and how I'm paring down fat, flabby ones—how I'm turning them into breath-taking human dynamos of real MANPOWER.

Take just a few seconds NOW to fill in and mail the coupon at right, and you will receive at once my FREE book—"Everlasting Health and Strength" that PROVES with actual snap-shots what "Dynamic Tension" has done for others—it can do for YOU! Address: CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 374V, 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

FREE

Mail the coupon below right now for my FREE illustrated book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." Tells all about "Dynamic Tension" methods. Crammed with pictures, facts! Address me personally: CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 374V, 115 E. 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.



**CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 374V
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.**

Send me—absolutely FREE—your famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength" — 32 pages, crammed with photos, answers to vital questions, valuable advice. I understand book is mine to keep, and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name _____ Age _____
(Please print or write plainly)

Address _____

City _____ Zone No. _____
(if any) State _____